

# ZIP

64 PAGES OF  
EXCITING  
FEATURES

# COMICS

APRIL  
10¢  
NO.3

FEATURING **STEEL STERLING**  
MAN OF STEEL



BIRO





WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



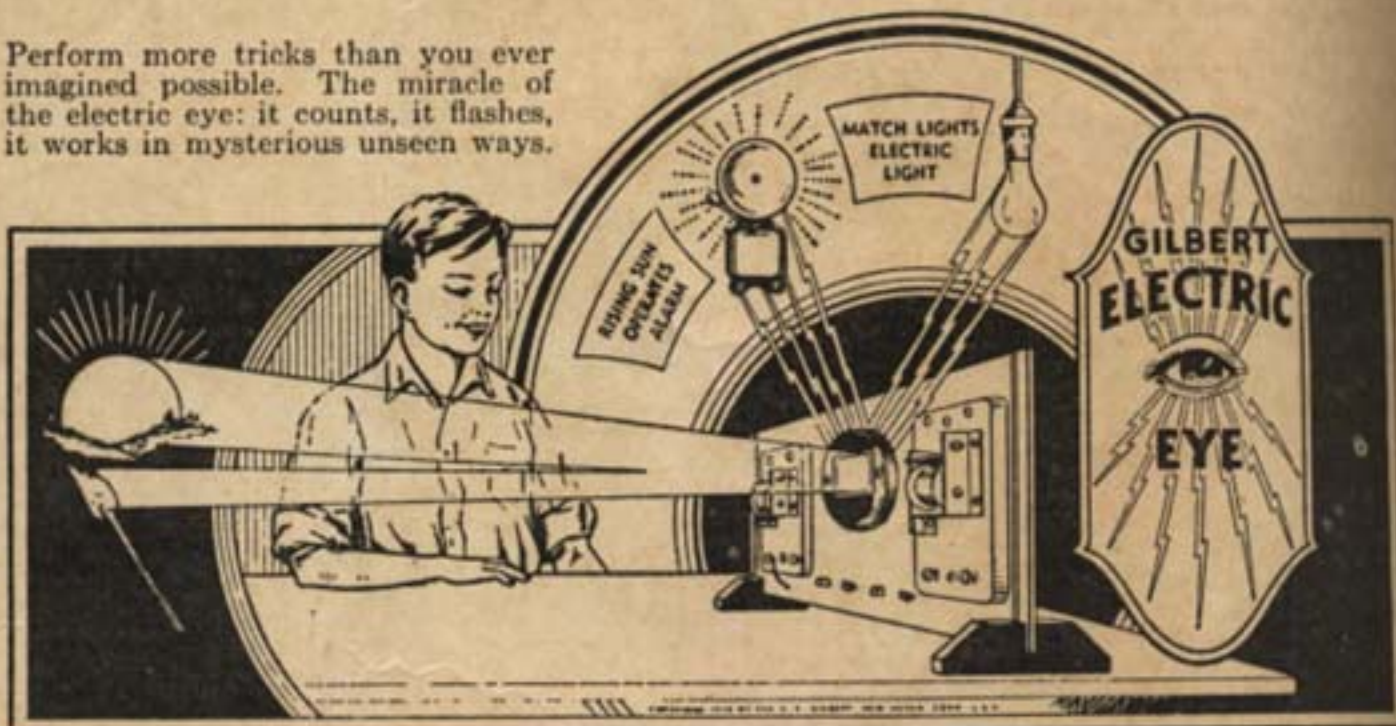
# MONEY AND Big PRIZES

Mail the Coupon to Get Started at Once

**BOYS:** Here's the chance of your young life. Leap on the cushion-soft saddle of this gleaming silvery bike. Notice its modern streamlining, the deluxe accessories. As you press gently on the pedals the zooming get-away will amaze you. Then you'll be flashing down the street on one of the lowest, speediest, classiest bikes you've ever laid eyes on, your breath caught in your Adam's apple! Claim this beauty, and any of 300 other big prizes. **MAKE MONEY**, besides.

It's easy! To earn the prizes you want, just deliver our popular magazines to customers you obtain in your own neighborhood. Save the "coupons" issued for every sale. And bank your cash profits. Get in on the fun **NOW**. Start a business of your own. You can do it in spare time. Mail the coupon today—and you'll be off!

Perform more tricks than you ever imagined possible. The miracle of the electric eye: it counts, it flashes, it works in mysterious unseen ways.



The Monark  
**SILVER KING**

Over 300 prizes for you to earn! Imagine it: Almost anything you want—from a marble to a bicycle. These include your own clothing, shoes, musical instruments, typewriters, a movie machine, printing press, gold watches, candid cameras, athletic and Boy Scout equipment. Start today toward earning what you want. You'll make cash profits every week.



## CAMPING SUPPLIES

Want a tent that will keep you dry as toast in a cloudburst? Here's one of the sturdiest made. Plenty of room for two. Easily carried, easy to put up. Earn it, and such other outdoor supplies as rods, reels, hunting knives, scout axes, sabers, sport belts. Get started at once. Mail the coupon.



**MAIL THE COUPON**

## You Don't Have to Buy These Prizes

The beauty of our offer is this. You don't have to buy your prizes. You claim them by saving "coupons" which you receive for selling our magazines; and, of course, you make cash profits in addition! **MONEY** and **PRIZES** can be yours—starting **NOW**. Mail the coupon printed below—and we'll start you. We'll make it so easy for you to start that you can earn your first prize in a few hours! Don't delay a second. Zoom the coupon to us **TODAY**.

Mr. Jim Thayer, Dept. 939  
The Crowell-Collier Publishing Co.  
Springfield, Ohio

Dear Jim: Yes, sir! I want to make **MONEY** and earn **PRIZES**. Start me, and be quick about it. I'm out to pull down my first prize in a jiffy.

**MAIL COUPON TODAY**

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....



**300 BIG PRIZES IN ALL!**

Certainly you'd like to have the pistol flashlight shown above and the genuine Pop-eye watch at the right. The cream of prizes for you!



Maybe you can't "raise" ducks with our magic sets, but you can have a whale of a lot of good clean fun. Amaze your friends. Make money at it.



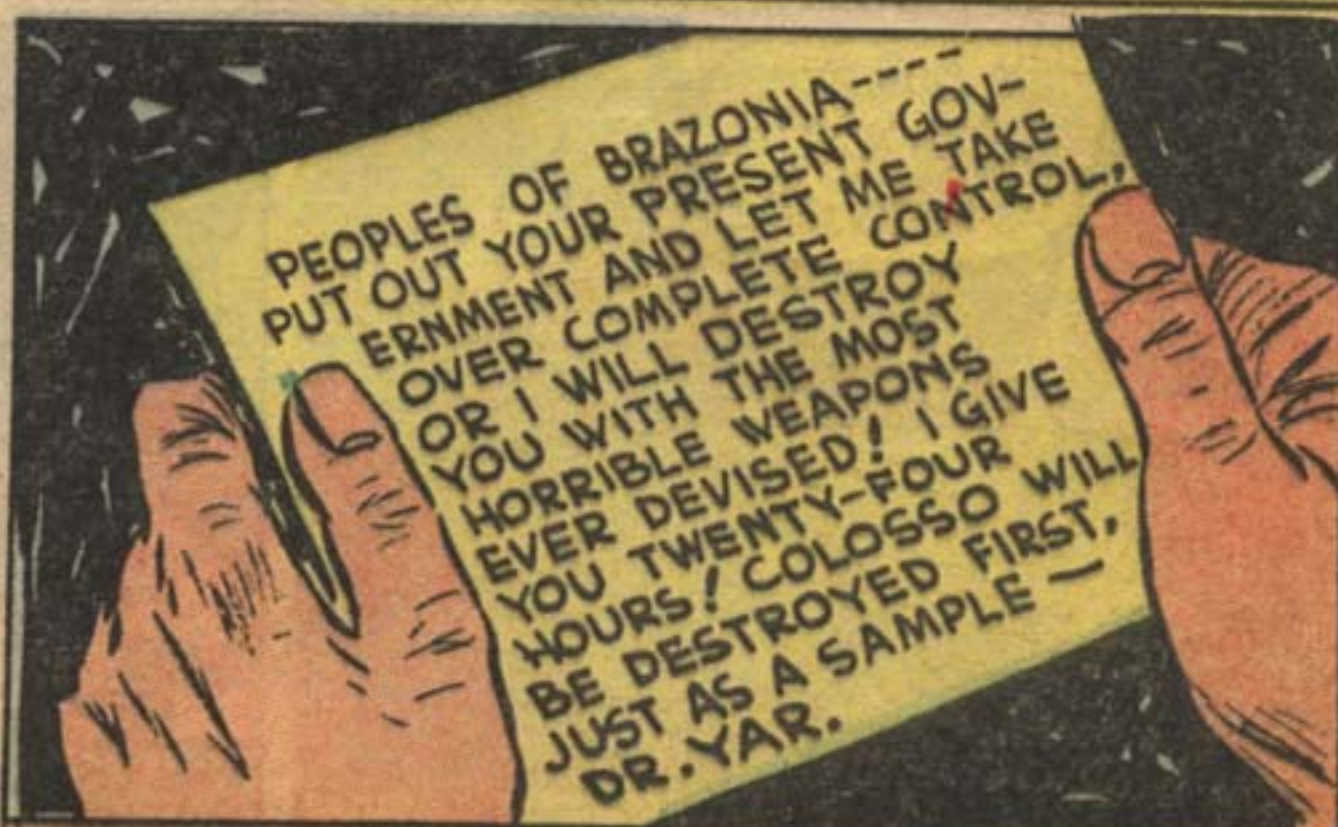
**MAIL THIS COUPON**

**TODAY**













MEANWHILE..... WINGED TANKS ROAR BACK TO THEIR MASTER, AFTER DESTROYING COLOSSO!



DID THE FLYING TANKS DO WELL, MASTER?

EXCELLENT!

DR. YAR RETURNS FROM THE OBSERVATION TOWER TO HIS LITTLE EMPIRE OF ESCAPED MURDERERS!

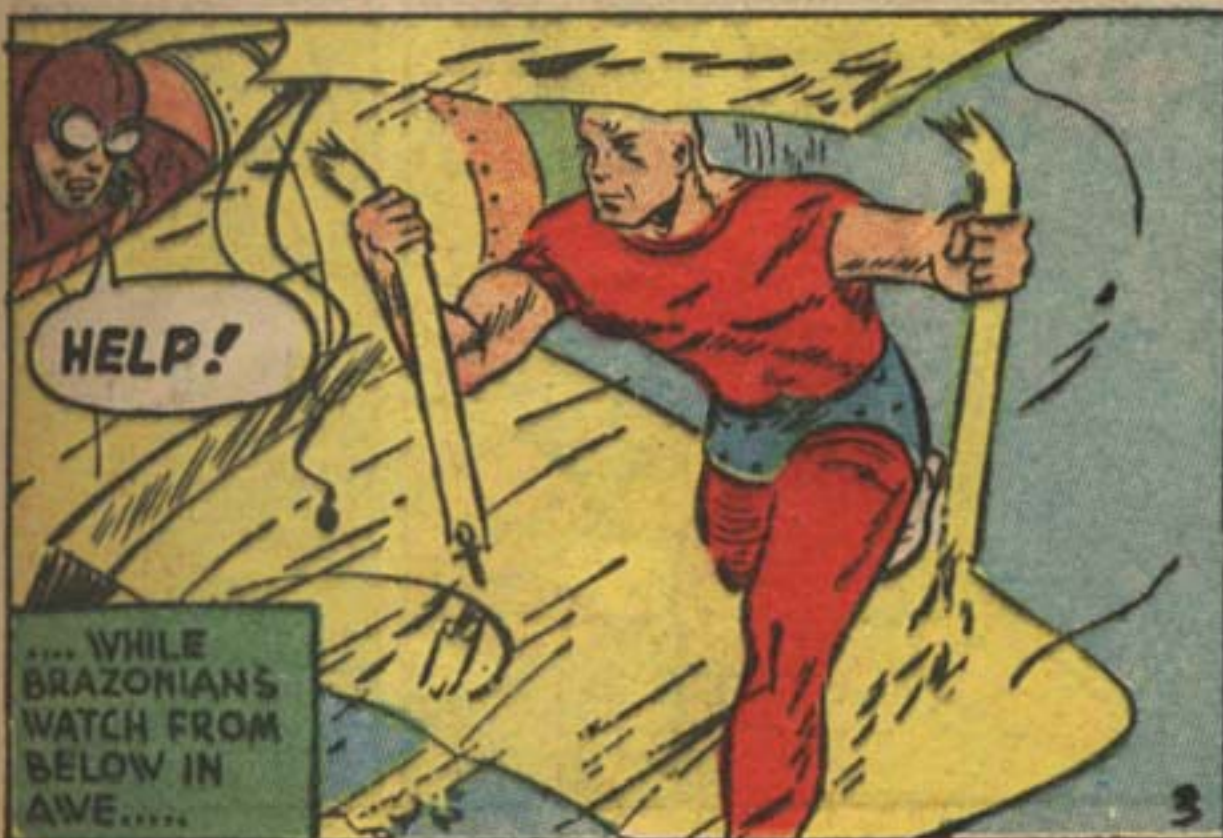


MEANWHILE, BACK IN ORIO.....

DO NOT OVERTHROW YOUR GOVERNMENT. I CAN STOP THIS MADMAN, DR. YAR!

NO! NO! WE WILL DO AS YAR SAYS!

WHAT CAN YOU DO AGAINST HIM?

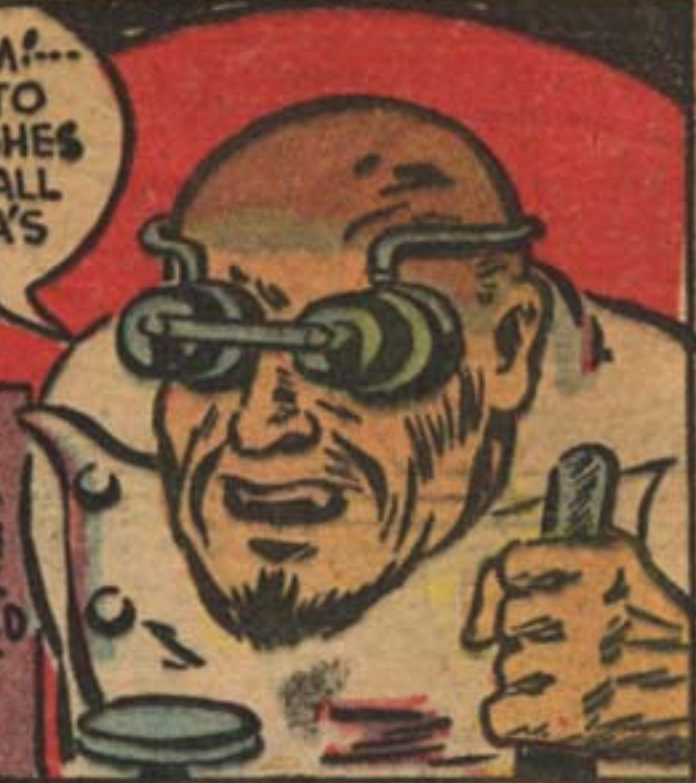


HELP!

.... WHILE BRAZONIA'S WATCH FROM BELOW IN AWE....

THAT'LL SHOW THEM!... THEY'LL NOT DARE TO GO AGAINST MY WISHES NOW!... SOON I SHALL CONTROL BRAZONIA'S GOLD!

DR. YAR WATCHES THE DESTRUCTION THROUGH HIS PERISCOPES, WHICH ALLOW HIM TO LOOK FORWARD, BACKWARD AND SIDEWARDS AT THE SAME TIME!



WHY HAVEN'T YOU COMPLETED THOSE EXPERIMENTS? GET BUSY BEFORE I SPLIT YOU IN TWO-

CUMMINGS, THE FAMOUS SCIENTIST HAD BEEN KIDNAPPED TO CREATE NEW AND HORRIBLE WEAPONS FOR DR. YAR!



I'LL MAGNETIZE MYSELF TO THAT LAST PLANE BEFORE IT DISAPPEARS!

I'LL SHOW YOU!



DR. YAR?--- BRAZONIA REJECTS YOUR ULTIMATUM!

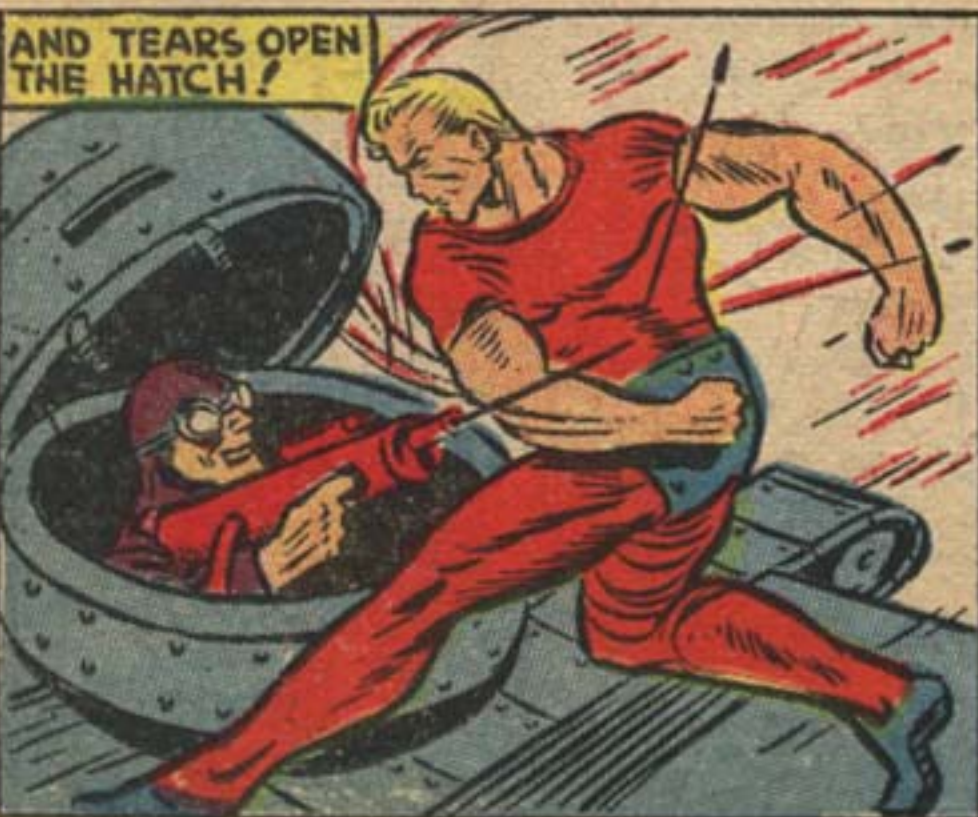
FOOLS! IF YOU DON'T CHANGE YOUR MIND IN TWELVE HOURS I'LL WIPE YOU OFF THE MAP!

...SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT THAT VOICE!

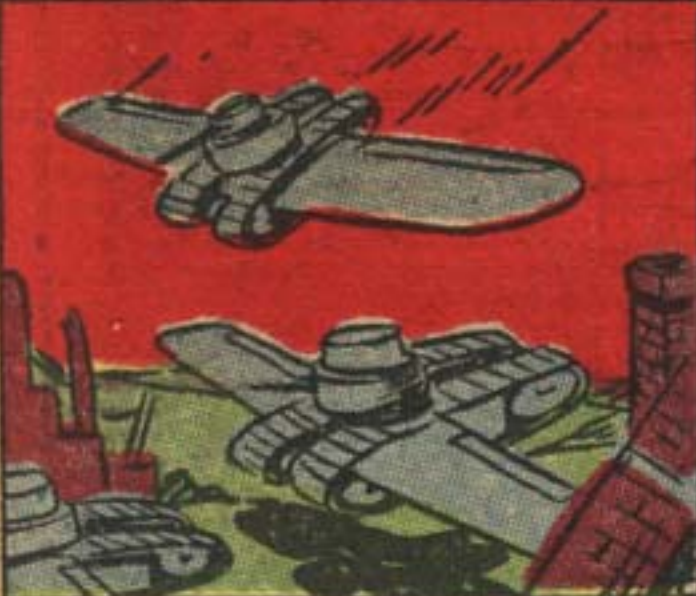
STERLING'S ACCOMPLISHMENT WINS THE COUNTRY'S CONFIDENCE. THEY PUT HIM IN CHARGE!



**STEEL STERLING RETURNS TO THE SHIP!**



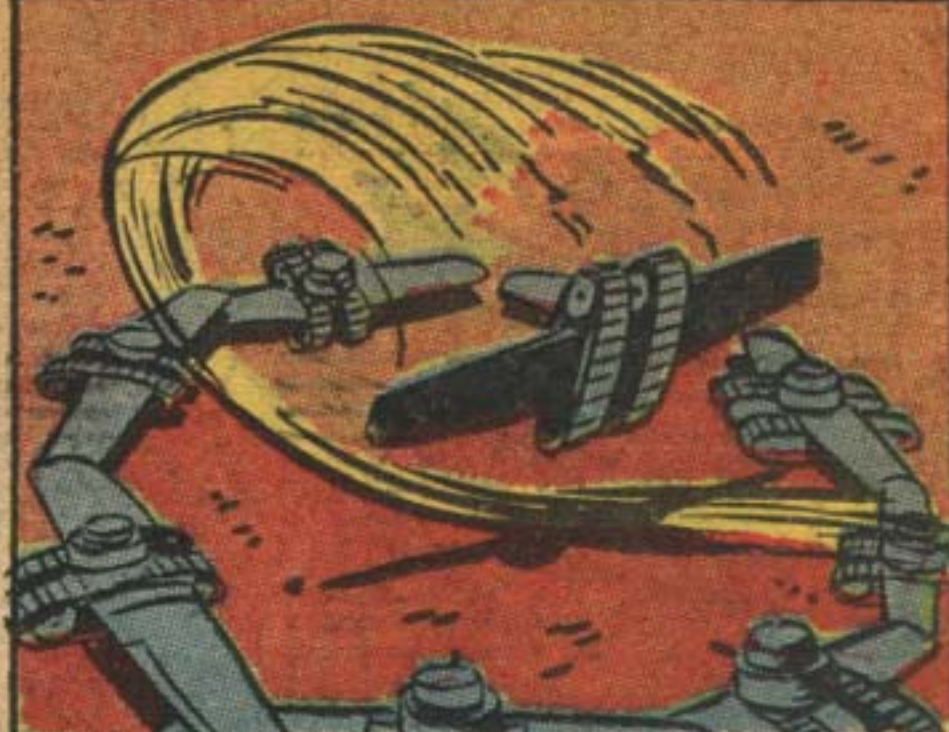




UNDER STERLING'S FIRE, THE ENEMY TANKS LAND AND FORM A PROTECTIVE CIRCLE!



I THINK I'LL DROP IN ON THAT BUNCH!



STERLING DIVES IN A FLYING LOOP!

AND CRASHES INTO THE TANKS! BOMBS AND SHELLS STORED IN EACH, CAUSE A TERRIFIC EXPLOSION! THE WHOLE SQUADRON IS DESTROYED!



MY BODY OF STEEL SURE COMES IN HANDY! THAT'LL HOLD DR. YAR FOR A WHILE!

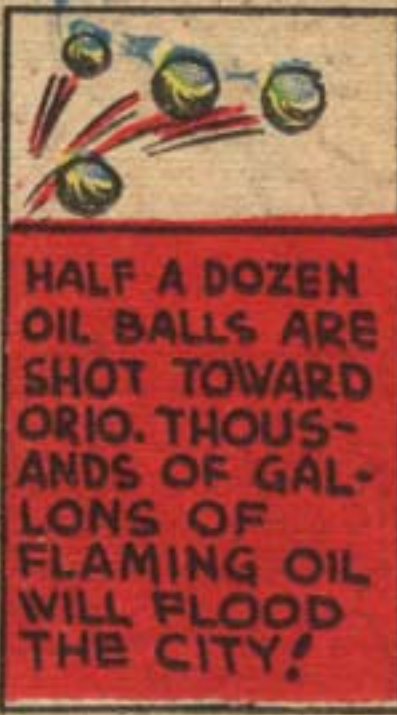


I'LL GET THAT STEEL-SKINNED DEVIL FOR THAT! BLACKIE! TELL THEM TO MAN THE OIL GUNS!

THROUGH HIS MAGNA-TELESCOPE, DR. YAR WATCHES!



THIS OIL BALL IS READY TO FIRE!



HALF A DOZEN OIL BALLS ARE SHOT TOWARD ORO. THOUSANDS OF GALLONS OF FLAMING OIL WILL FLOOD THE CITY!



I WOULD KILL MYSELF RATHER THAN CREATE SUCH THINGS, YOU BEAST, IF I DID NOT KNOW YOU'D MURDER MY DAUGHTER IF I DEFIED YOU!

YOU ARE A CLEVER SCIENTIST, DR. CUMMINGS!



I HADN'T COUNTED ON THIS! I'M NOT SURE IF EVEN MY BODY CAN STAND SUCH HEAT! AND NOW'S NO TIME TO FIND OUT!



HMM, THESE OIL BALLS ARE COVERED WITH ASBESTOS. I CAN USE SOME OF THIS



THE WATER WILL WASH THE FLAMES OUT INTO THE VALLEY WHERE THEY WILL BE HARMLESS!



DRAPED IN ASBESTOS, STERLING RIPS OUT THE CITY'S FIRE HYDRANTS!

ANOTHER OIL BALL FLIES TOWARD ORIO!



BUT STERLING PREPARES TO INTERCEPT IT!



I NEVER CAUGHT A BALL THIS BIG IN COLLEGE.



THEY'RE GETTING READY TO SHOOT ANOTHER BARRAGE OF OIL BALLS. I'LL SOON STOP THAT!

CARRYING THE OIL BALL STEEL STREAKS OVER YAR'S JUNGLE!

AND FLINGS THE OIL BALL DOWN ON THE GUNNERS



HERE'S OIL ON YOUR TROUBLED WATERS, FELLOWS!

RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! WE MUST TELL DR. YAR!



STERLING CRASHES INTO THE BUILDING WHICH HOUSES DR. YAR'S LABORATORY!



UPSTAIRS, A GUARD BREAKS INTO  
DR. YAR'S PRIVATE SANCTUM.



MASTER! A DEVIL  
IN A RED SUIT CAUGHT  
ONE OF OUR OIL BALLS  
DROPPED IT ON THE  
GUN CREW.

IT'S STEEL STERLING,  
CURSE HIM! ONLY  
CUMMING'S DAUGHTER  
DORA COULD HAVE  
BROUGHT HIM TO  
BRAZONIA, I'LL FIX HER!

MEAN-  
WHILE

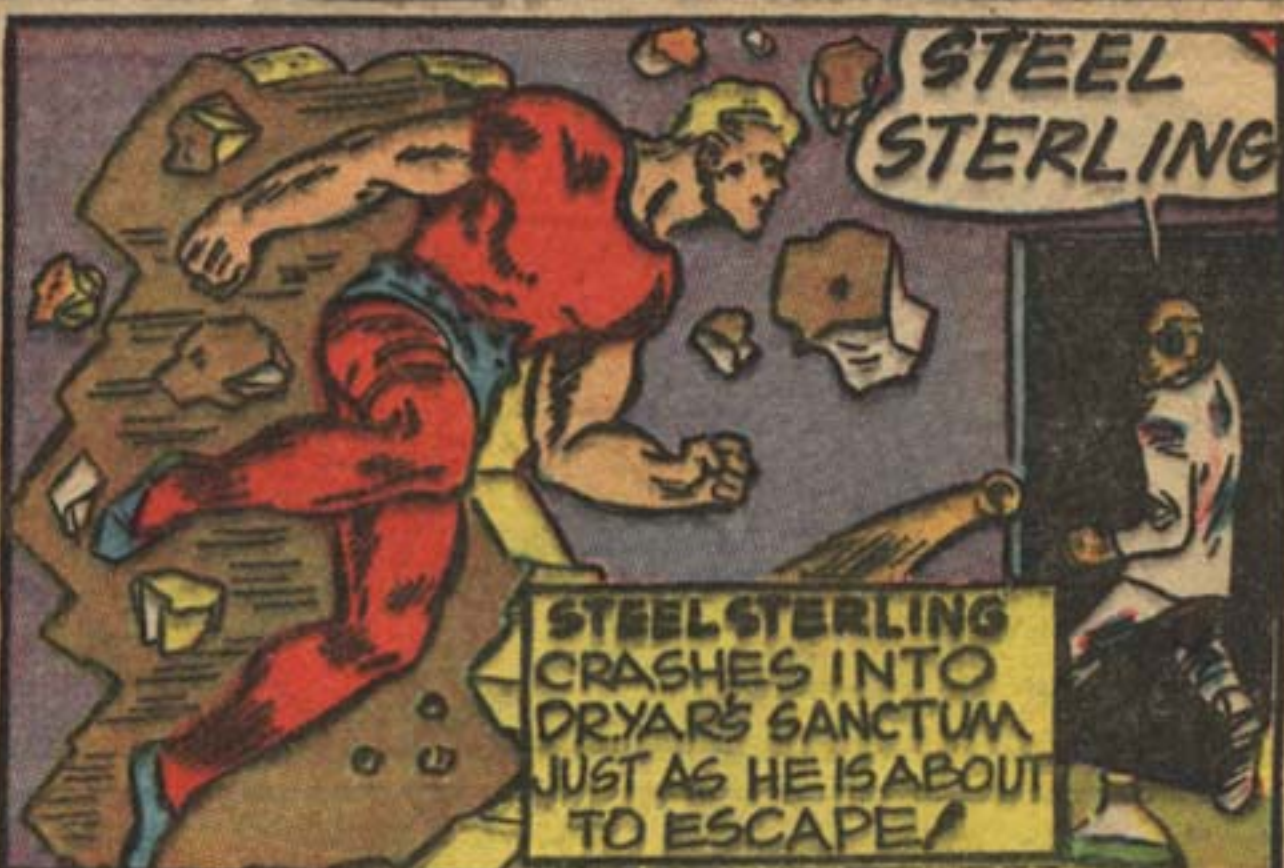


THIS'LL  
GIT 'IM!

LIGHTING GUNS! THEY'D  
MELT THROUGH MY  
STEELED BODY IN A  
MINUTE. I'VE GOT TO  
STOP THEM SOMEWAY,  
WITHOUT GETTING!  
ANY CLOSER!



DOWN  
COMES THE  
ROOF!



STEEL  
STERLING

STEEL STERLING  
CRASHES INTO  
DRYAR'S SANCTUM  
JUST AS HE IS ABOUT  
TO ESCAPE!



HOLD ON THERE.  
WE'VE GOT  
THINGS TO  
TALK OVER.

I THOUGHT I RECOGNIZED  
YOUR VOICE!  
THE BLACK  
KNIGHT!



WAIT! LOOK AT  
WHAT IS  
SHOWING ON MY  
TELESCOPE  
SCREEN!

WHILE STEEL  
STERLING  
HAS BEEN  
FIGHTING  
THE GUARDS,  
DRYAR, ALIAS  
THE BLACK KNIGHT,  
HAD SENT A  
COMPANY OF  
ALLIGATOR  
MEN TO ORIO!



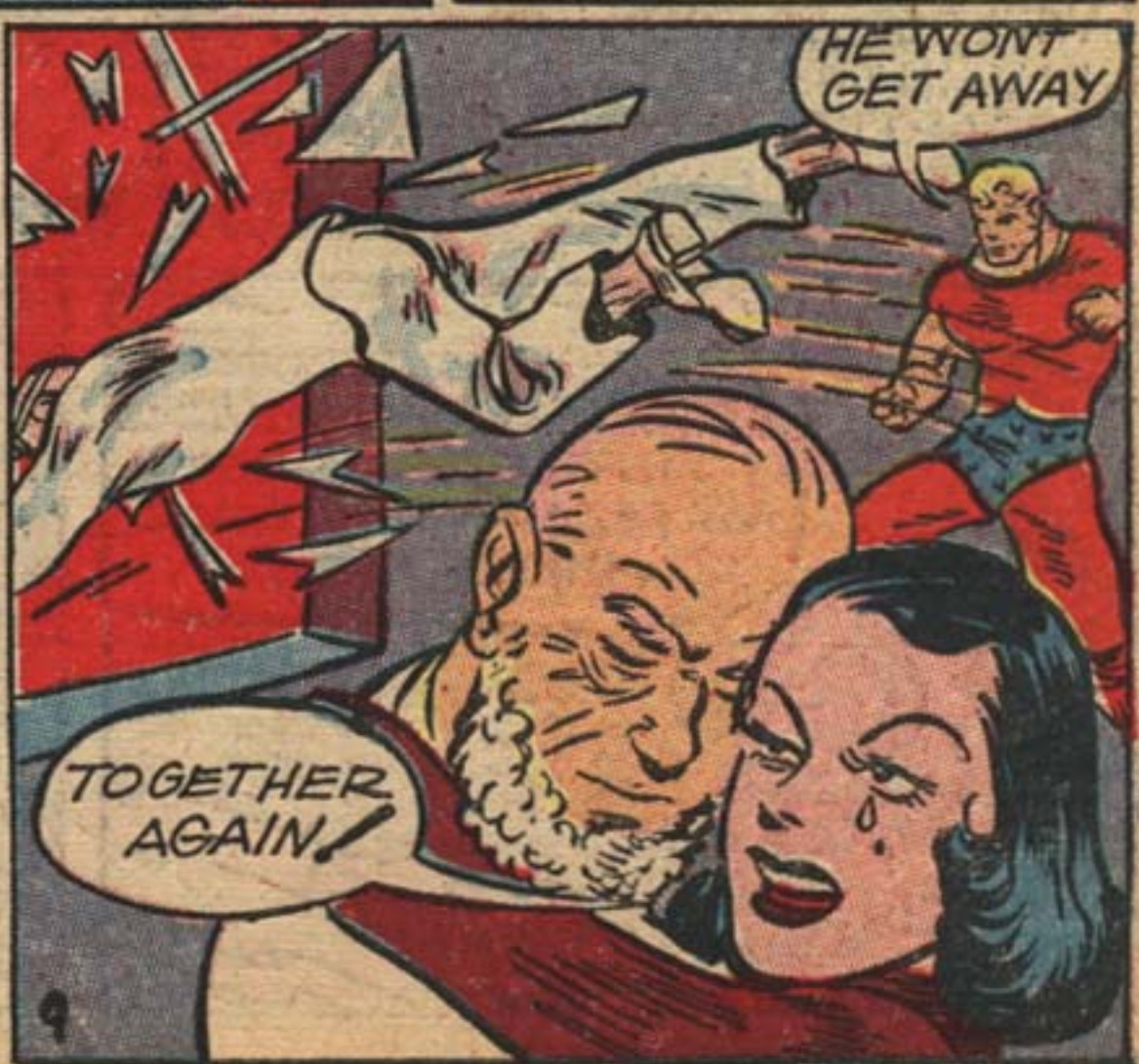
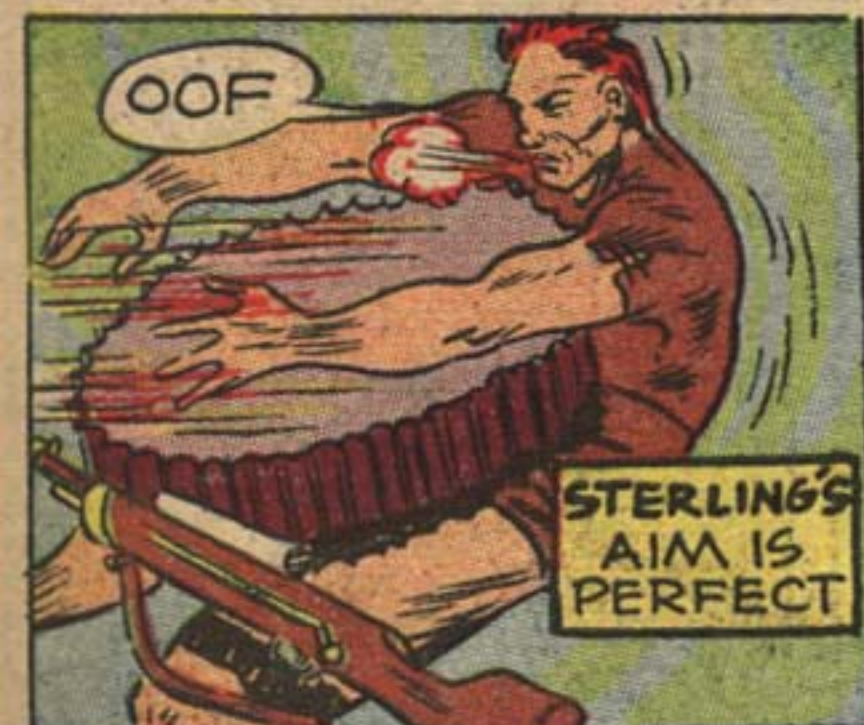
HELP!  
JOHN  
STERLING,  
HELP!

OOGGLE  
GOP!

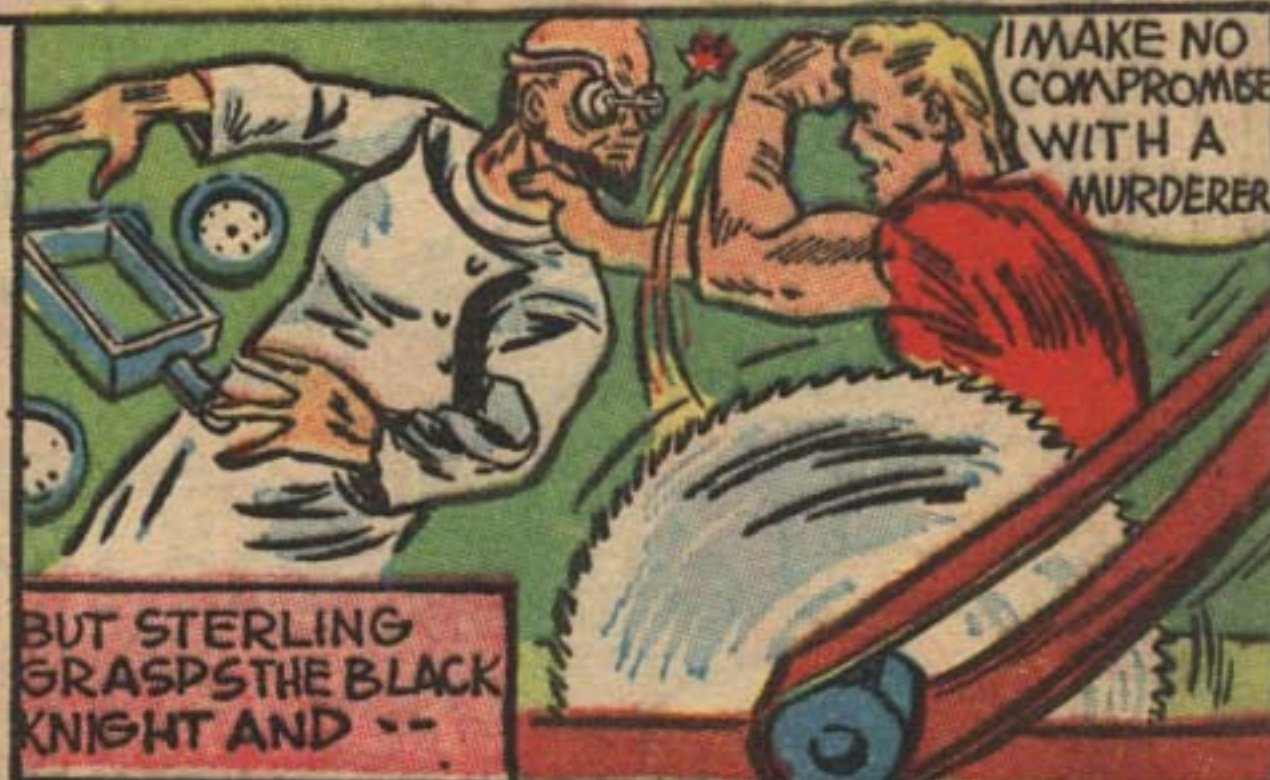














BE BRAVE, DAD!  
GOODBYE!

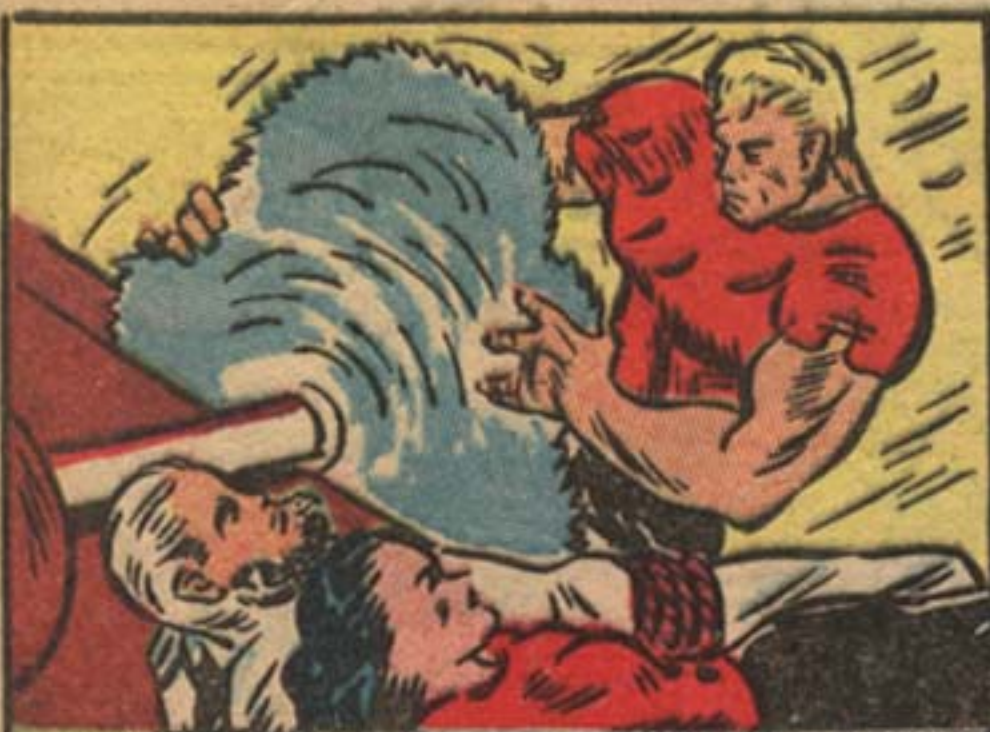


AS THE BLACK KNIGHT FALLS, THE BRAKE  
SNAPS BACK. CUMMINGS AND HIS DAUGHTER  
MOVE STEADILY TOWARD THE WHIRLING BLADE.

OUT OF  
MY WAY!



YOU'RE NOT DEAD  
YET, DORA!



STEEL STERLING GETS TO THE SAW  
BLADE, SMASHING IT JUST IN TIME!



WHILE STEEL FREES THE OTHERS  
THE BLACK KNIGHT RECOVERS  
AND SNEAKS OFF!

WE OWE OUR  
LIVES TO YOU

THE PLEASURE  
WAS ALL MINE!



BOMBING PLANES  
COMING TO ATTACK  
US! LOAD THE  
SUPER HOWITZER!

OUTSIDE, THE  
BLACK KNIGHT  
SUMMONS HIS  
REMAINING  
FORCES.

ONE WELL AIMED SHOT  
WILL DESTROY THE WHOLE  
SQUADRON OF  
BOMBERS!



A SPECIAL MECHANISM LOADS  
THE GUN FROM A PIT OF  
SCRAP IRON, BELOW!

THE RANGE FINDER IS  
SET! WHEN THE PLANES  
ARE IN THE LINE OF  
FIRE, THE  
AUTOMATIC  
TRIGGER WILL  
FIRE THE GUN!







ONCE THAT GUN IS SET, THERE IS NO WAY TO TURN IT OFF, HOW CAN WE STOP HIM?

I THINK I KNOW HOW!



ISN'T HE WONDERFUL?

I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.

STEEL LEAPS! DIRECTLY FOR THE BLACK KNIGHT



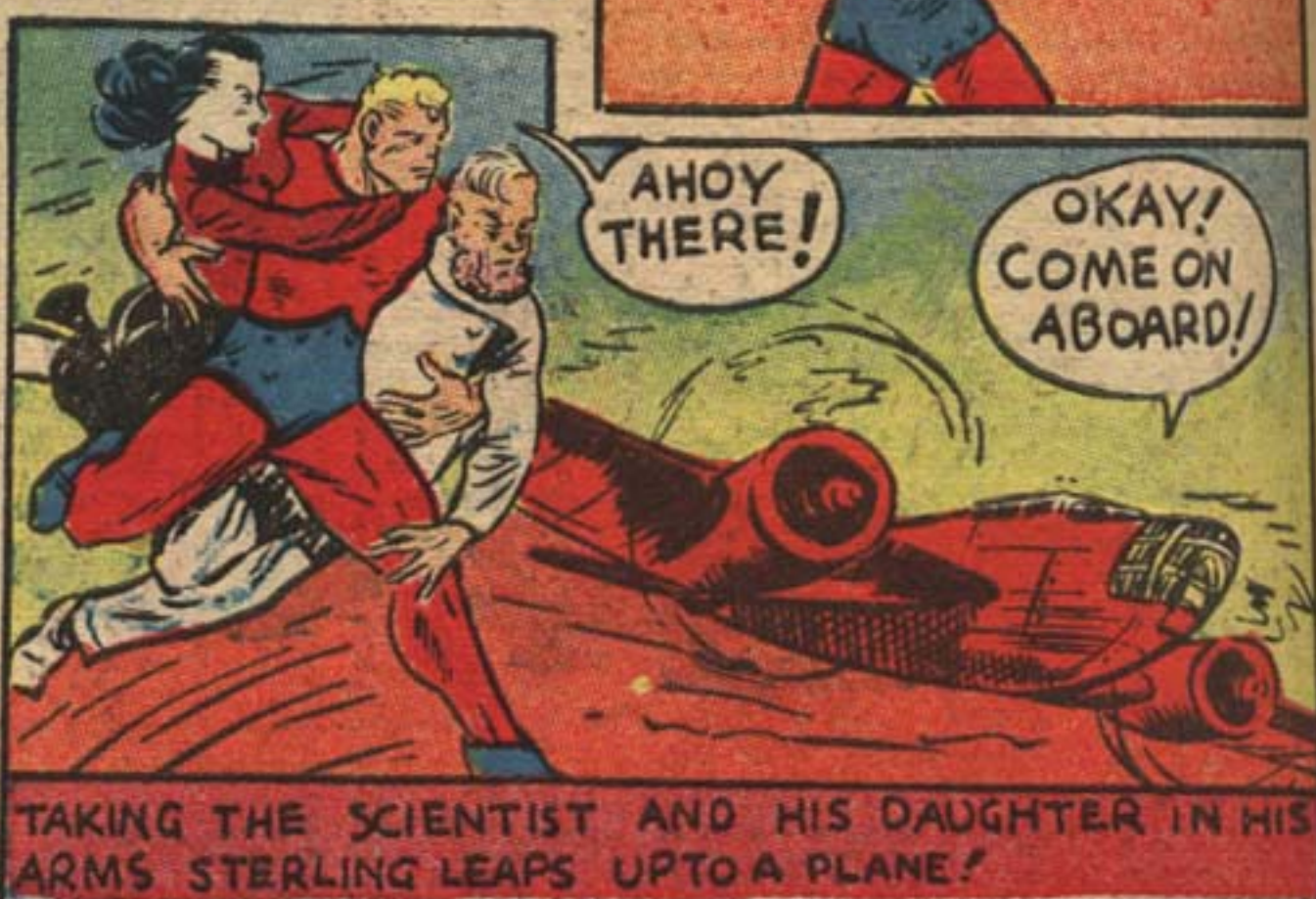
AND STUFFS HIM INTO THE MOUTH OF THE GIANT HOWITZER!

I'LL FEED YOU TO YOUR OWN MONSTER



THAT GETS RID OF THE BLACK KNIGHT, NOW TO GET YOU TWO TO SAFETY

STERLING RETURNS TO DORA AND CUMMINGS—



AHOY THERE!

OKAY! COME ON ABOARD!

TAKING THE SCIENTIST AND HIS DAUGHTER IN HIS ARMS STERLING LEAPS UP TO A PLANE!



SAFE AT LAST!

AND THAT HORRIBLE PLACE DESTROYED— THANKS TO YOU!

ONE OF THOSE EXPLOSIONS DOWN THERE IS THE BLACK KNIGHT AND HIS HOWITZER—



MY JOB AS STEEL STERLING IS FINISHED!

WHILE PASSING THRU A CLOUD, STEEL STERLING SILENTLY LEAVES THE PLANE—



ABOARD A SHIP BOUND FOR THE GOOD OLD U. S. A.

WHERE IS STEEL NOW?

AM I MY BROTHER'S KEEPER? HE DOES ALL THE WORK AND LETS ME KEEP THE CREDIT, SUITS ME!

AND ALL THE TIME YOU WERE ASLEEP



THERE'S TEN GRAND ON YOUR BROTHER'S HEAD, TURN HIM IN AND COLLECT

BACK IN N.Y.C.

I'M NOT THAT BIG A HEEL.

IF THEY ONLY KNEW, THAT REWARD IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF THEM—

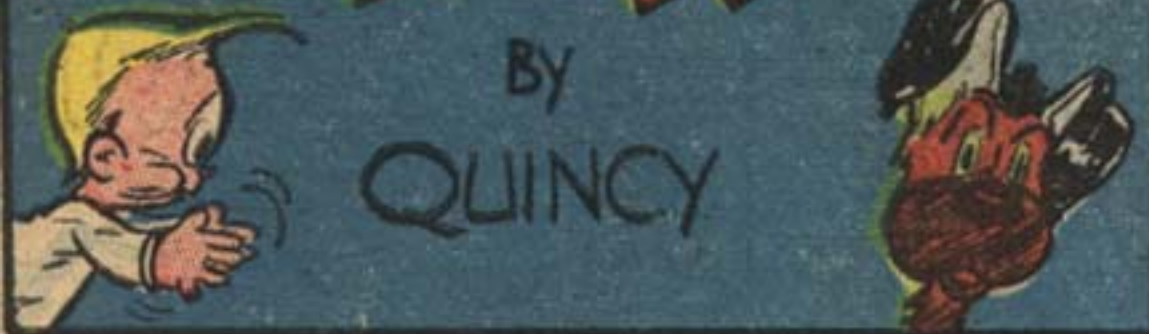
ANOTHER THRILL CRAMMED STEEL STERLING DRAMA IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

ZIP COMICS



# MUGSY

By  
QUINCY



HELLO—I WANT TO  
BUY A DOG THAT I  
CAN TRUST WITH  
MY BABY.

MADAM—THIS DOG IS  
SO GENTLE HE EVEN  
APOLOGIZES WHEN HE  
HAS TO SCRATCH A  
FLEA!



POOR LITTLE FELLER—  
FINALLY GOT A REAL  
HOME—I'M HAPPY WITH  
SADNESS

PETE'S POUCH PALACE



BABY HERE'S A NICE  
PUPPY TO TAKE CARE  
OF YOU WHEN MOTHER  
GOES OUT—

GOO

ARF  
ARF



THAT'S NICE—NOW YOU  
TWO STAY JUST LIKE THAT—

GOO

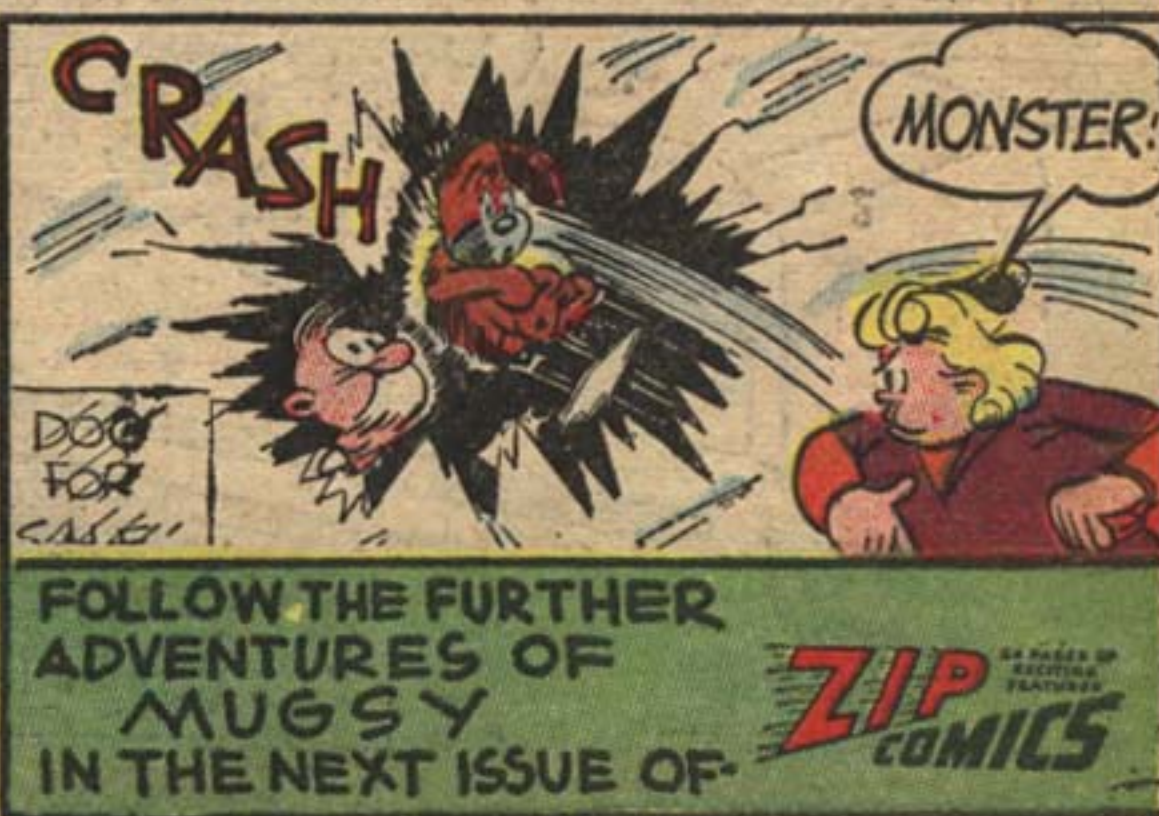
WOOF



AND  
A  
LITTLE  
WHILE  
LATER



THAT'S A MARVELLOUS DOG—  
IT'S KEPT BABY SO QUIET IN  
THERE—I MUST SEE IF THE  
LITTLE ANGEL'S ASLEEP—



CRASH

MONSTER!

DOG  
FOR  
CAGE!

FOLLOW THE FURTHER  
ADVENTURES OF  
MUGSY  
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

ZIP  
COMICS



# The SCARLET AVENGER

## DEATH TO THE SCARLET AVENGER

THE SCARLET AVENGER, THE MAN WHO NEVER SMILES, HAS DEDICATED HIS LIFE TO THE EXTERMINATION OF CRIME, AND FOR THE ACCOMPLISHMENT OF THIS PURPOSE HE HAS BROUGHT INTO PLAY HIS SUPER-SCIENTIFIC BRAIN. BUT HE IS NOW PITTED AGAINST A Foe WHO IS EVERY BIT HIS EQUAL IN THE FORCES OF SCIENCE. A MASTER CRIMINAL WHO IS INTENT ON COMMITTING THE CRIME OF THE AGES—CAN THE SCARLET AVENGER, WHOSE DREADED SIGN IS THE FLAMING ARROW PREVAIL AGAINST THIS QUEEN OF CRIME?

BY IRVING NUVELLE

### IN POLICE HEADQUARTERS

LOOK, CHIEF BRADY! SOMEBODY IS WRITING THREATS IN THE SKY!

A-AHH! JUST SOME CRAZY COOT!

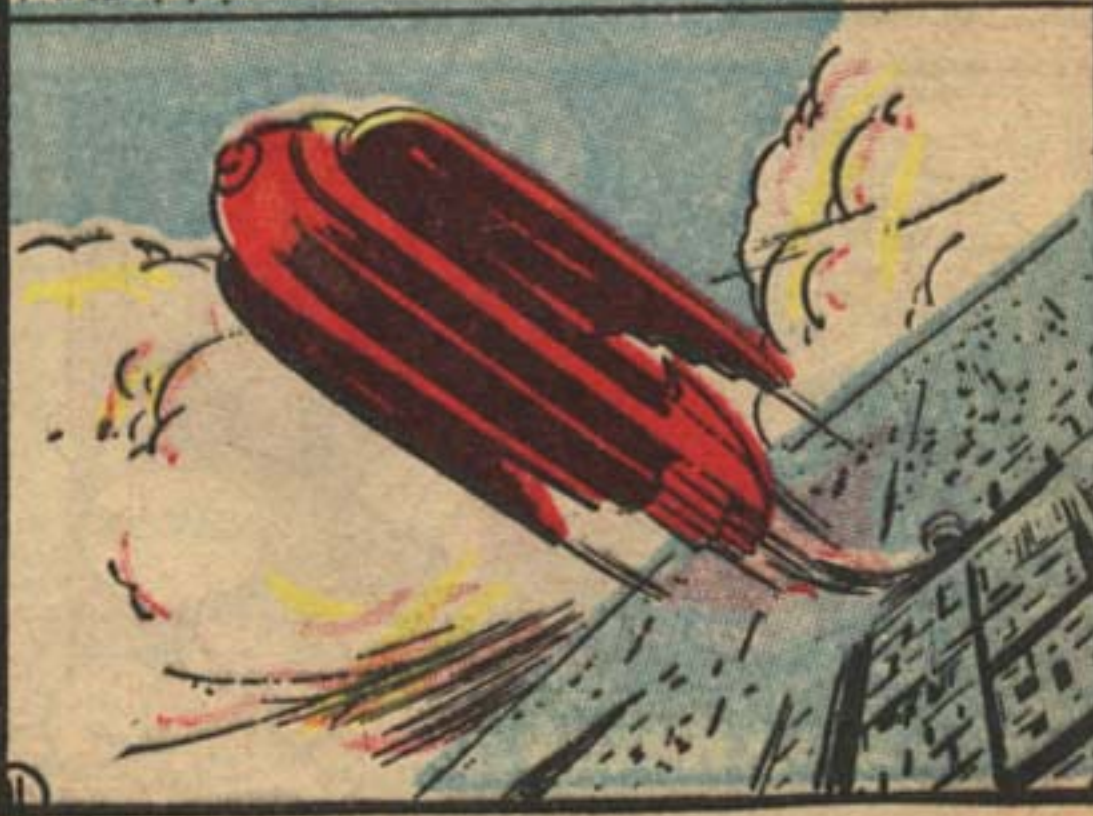
THE SCARLET AVENGER, WHO IN REAL LIFE IS JIM KENDALL, REGARDS THIS MORE THAN AN IDLE PRANK!

HMM! THIS COULD STAND A LITTLE INVESTIGATION!

### THE SCARLET AVENGER'S PRIVATE AIRFIELD ATOP HIS OWN ROOF

I'M PROBABLY DOING EXACTLY WHAT THEY WANT ME TO, BUT A DARE'S A DARE!

### AND OFF GOES THE SCARLET AVENGER TO FIND ???





HIS NEUTRONICALLY PROPELLED AIRSHIP SOON OVERTAKES THE SKYWRITING PLANE

SAY! THAT'S A PECULIAR LOOKING PLANE! SEEMS AS THOUGH HE'S DELIBERATELY LAGGING, WAITING FOR ME TO CATCH UP WITH HIM!



WHEN SUDDENLY



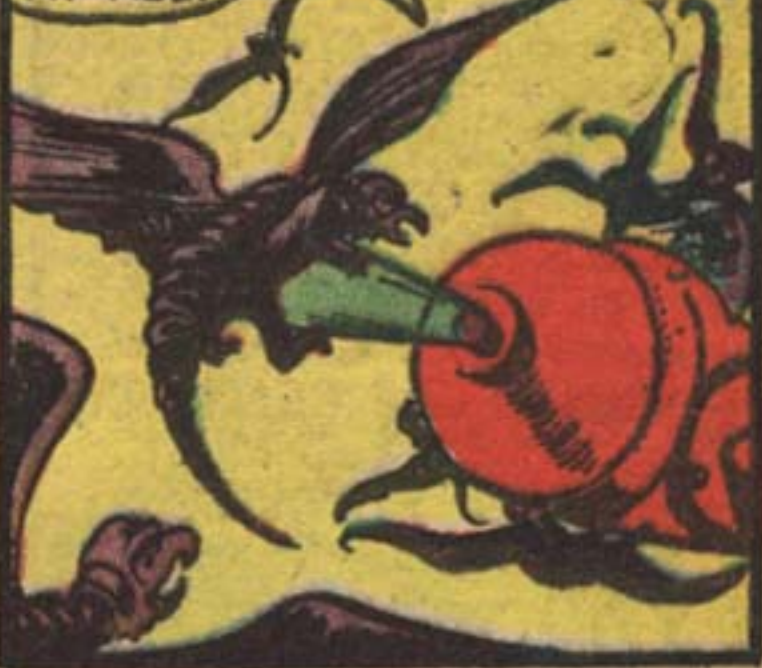
AN INCREDIBLE SIGHT! GIANT PTERODACTYLS, SUPPOSED TO HAVE BEEN EXTINCT FOR THOUSANDS OF YEARS

GREAT GHOSTS! THIS IS MORE THAN I EXPECTED!



THE SCARLET AVENGER DIRECTS HIS PARALYSIS RAY AGAINST THE MONSTERS!

THIS RAY DOESN'T HAVE ANY EFFECT ON THEM AT ALL!

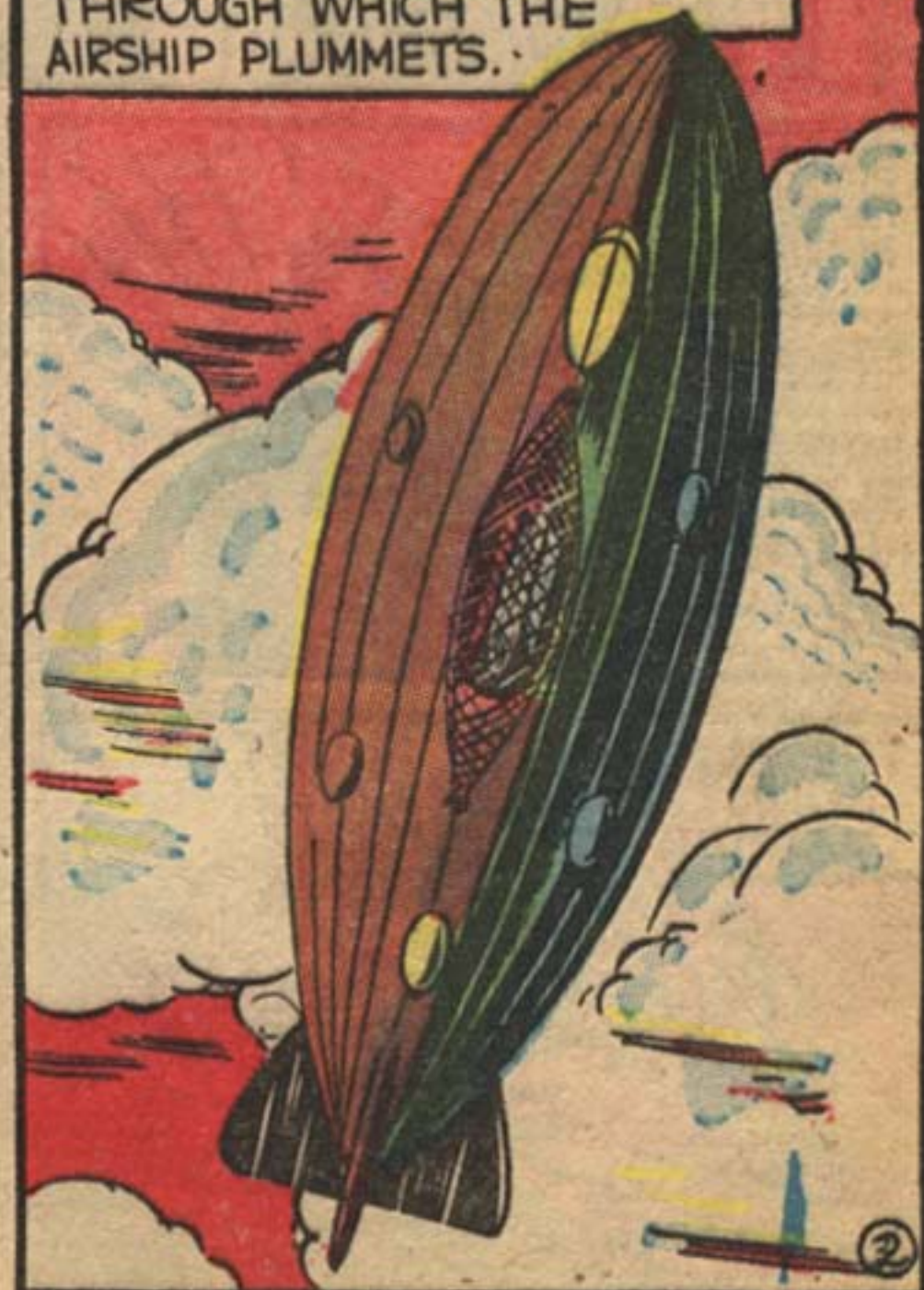


THE MONSTERS, GUIDED BY A SECOND RAY DROP THEIR PREY INTO A GIANT NET..

THIS.. IS FANTASTIC!



A TRAP DOOR IS OPENED THROUGH WHICH THE AIRSHIP PLUMMETS..





BLINDING LIGHTS WHICH PARALYZE THE SENSES ARE SHOT AT HIM..

MY..EYES.. I..I CAN'T..STAND..!



WHEN THE SCARLET AVENGER REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS, HE BEHOLDS...

WH..WHERE.. AM I..

SO! THE SCARLET AVENGER FELL INTO MY TRAP!



MINE IS THE GREATEST BRAIN IN THE WORLD.. YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WHO MIGHT UPSET MY PLANS FOR THE CRIME OF THE CENTURY, SO YOU MUST BE REMOVED!



I SHALL ROB THE U.S. GOLD BULLION WHICH IS STORED UNDERGROUND.. MY MAGNETIC DYNAMOS WILL SOON BE FINISHED...



AND TEXA SIGNALS FOR THE SCARLET AVENGER'S DESTRUCTION...

YOU CAN CARRY THAT SECRET TO YOUR GRAVE!



BUT TEXA IS NOT AWARE THAT THE SCARLET AVENGER'S BODY IS ELECTRICALLY WIRED



THE ELECTRICITY IS MET BY COUNTER BOLTS WHICH ABSORB THE SHOCK!

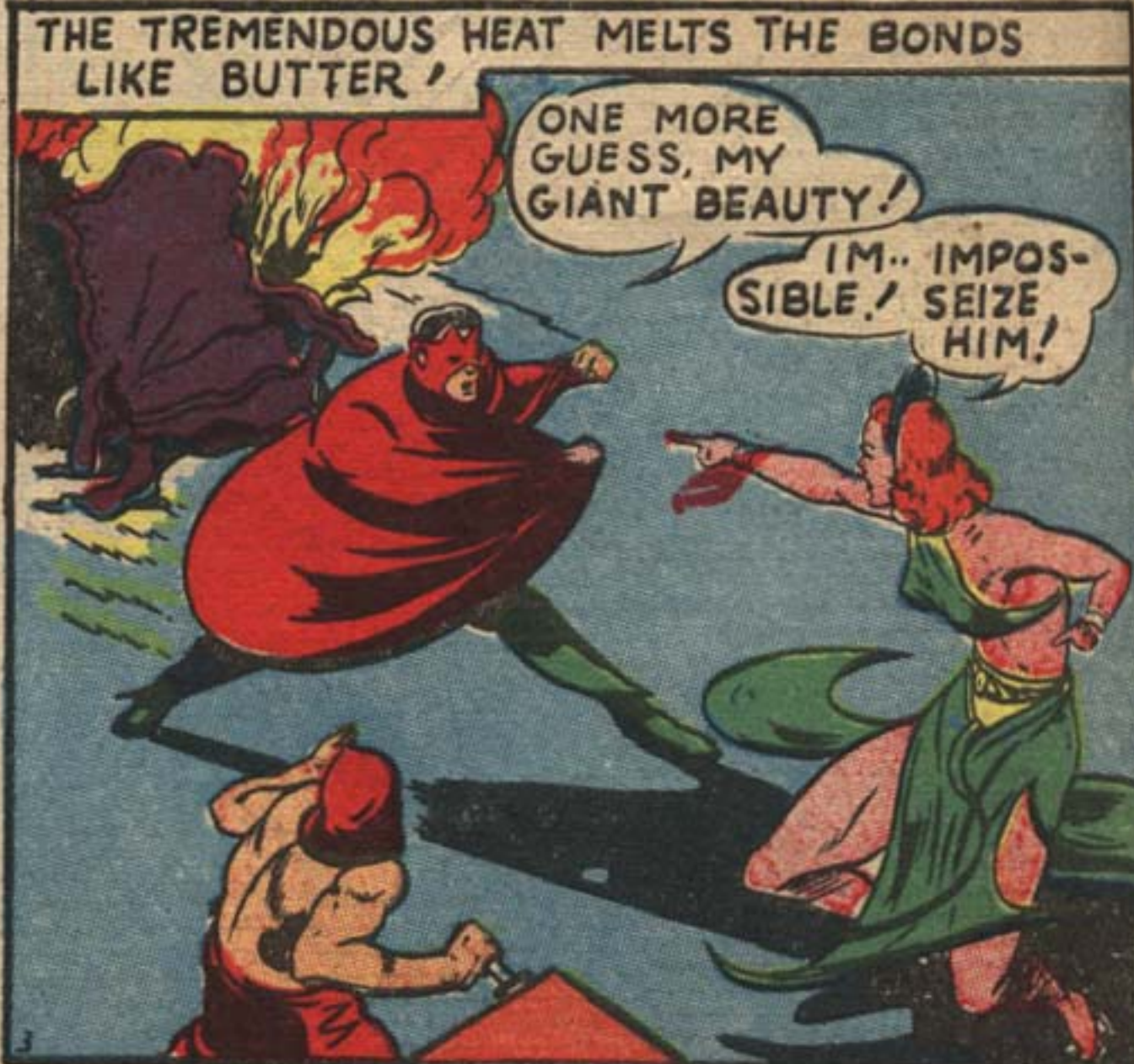
HA, HA! AND THAT FINISHES THE SCARLET AVENGER!



THE TREMENDOUS HEAT MELTS THE BONDS LIKE BUTTER!

ONE MORE GUESS, MY GIANT BEAUTY!

IM.. IMPOSSIBLE! SEIZE HIM!





**A SUICIDE LEAP!**



HERE GOES!

**THE SCARLET AVENGER EMITS A SMOKE SCREEN AS HE PLUNGES TO CERTAIN DEATH!**



HIS CLOTHES MUST BE ON FIRE.. WE ARE RID OF THE SCARLET AVENGER!

**BUT TEXA IS GREATLY MISTAKEN!**



WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL. THIS CAPSULE PARACHUTE CERTAINLY CAME IN HANDY!

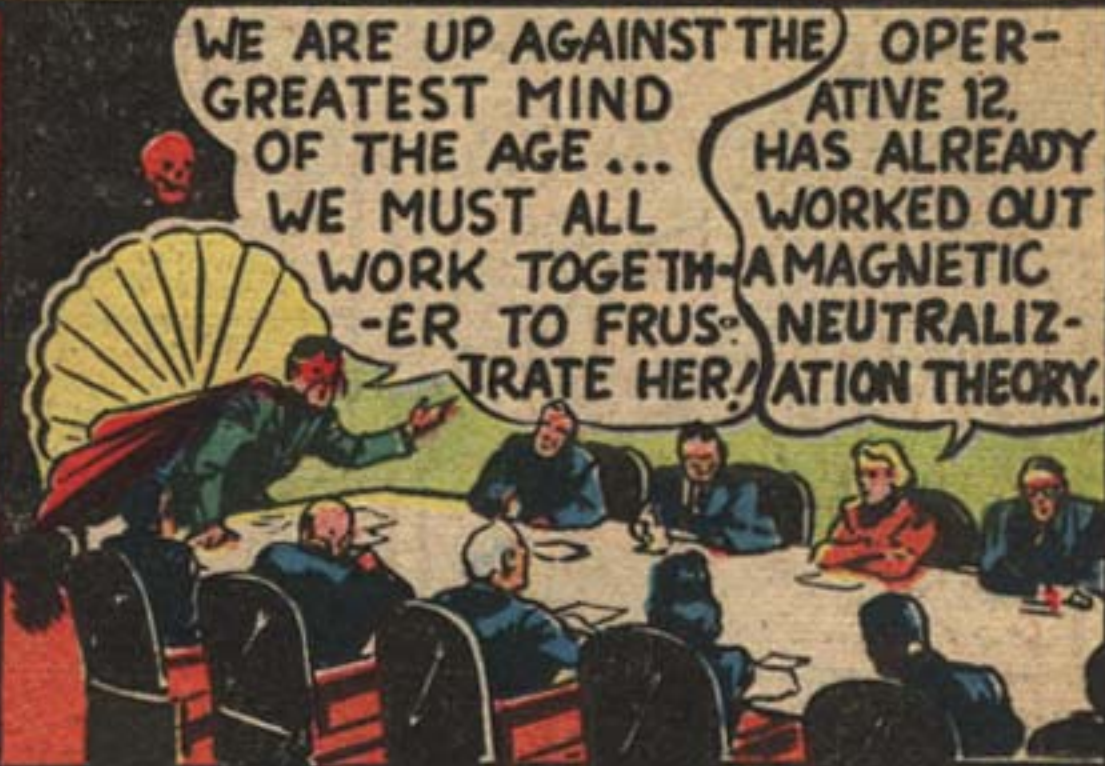
**BACK IN HIS LABORATORY THE SCARLET AVENGER SUMMONS AN OPERATIVE ON THE PHONO-VIZ.**

REPORT TO ME IMMEDIATELY ON ALL MY OPERATIVES, Q23



AT ONCE SIR!

**THE SCARLET AVENGER'S ENTIRE STAFF OF OPERATIVES ARE CALLED TOGETHER IN AN EMERGENCY MEETING**



WE ARE UP AGAINST THE GREATEST MIND OF THE AGE... WE MUST ALL WORK TOGETHER TO FRUSTRATE HER!

OPERATIVE 12, HAS ALREADY WORKED OUT A MAGNETIC NEUTRALIZATION THEORY.



WE MUST WORK FAST. IF WE FAIL, THE U.S. WILL BE SUBJECTED TO THE GREATEST CRIME WAVE IN HISTORY!

**THE OPERATIVES, ALL MASTER SCIENTISTS, WORK FEVERISHLY, NIGHT AND DAY!**



FASTER! FASTER!

**SUCCESS !!**



WE HAVE IT!

ALL OUR REPORTS CHECK... IT CANNOT FAIL!

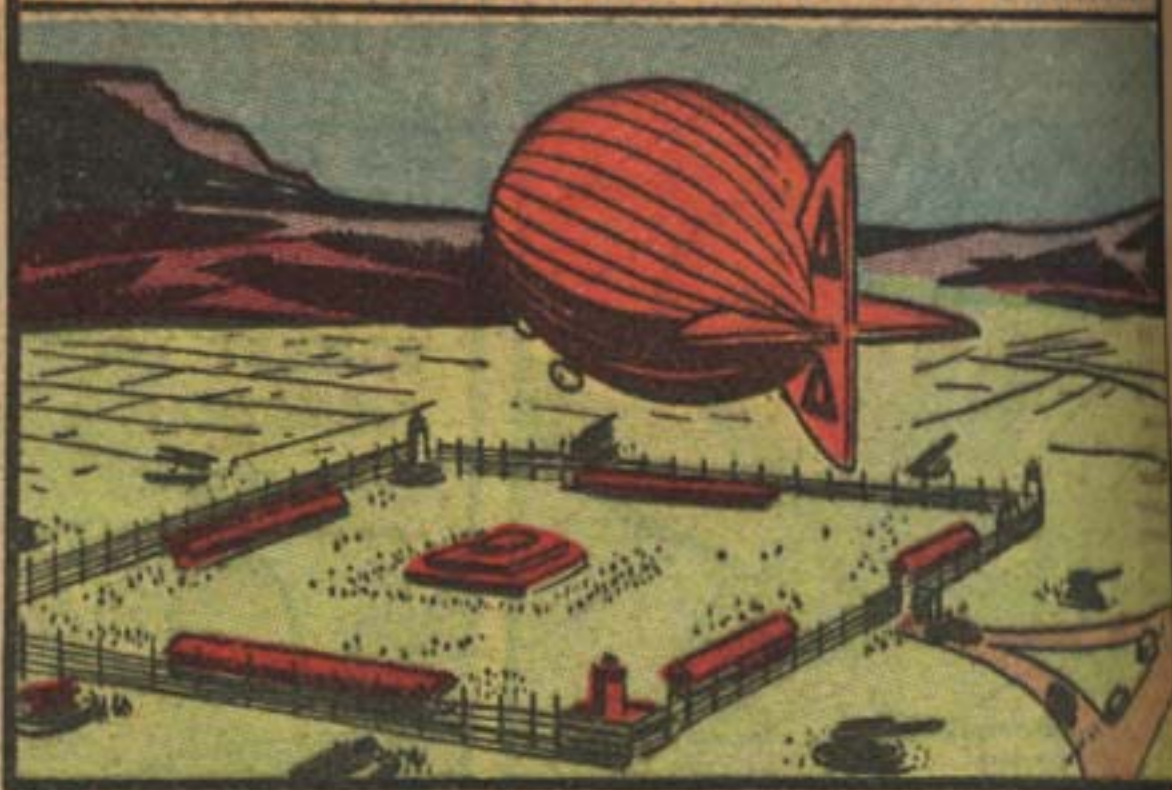


MEANWHILE, IN THE LABORATORY OF THE DIRIGIBLE

AT LAST, THE MAGNETIC DYNAMO IS COMPLETED. WE PROCEED AT ONCE. THE WORLD SHALL SOON KNOW THE DREAD MIGHT OF THE TRIBE OF THE HOOD!



THE DIRIGIBLE ARRIVES AT THE PLACE WHERE THE GOVERNMENT CACHES ITS GOLD BULLION



PREPARE TO SHOWER THEM WITH THE LIQUID GAS.

YES, EXALTED ONE!



BELOW, THE U.S. PATROL IS SUDDENLY DELUGED BY A STRANGE SHOWER.

SAY, BILL, AIN'T THAT SMOKE COMING FROM THE RAINDROPS?

YEAH! I'M GETTING SLEEPY

HO HUM



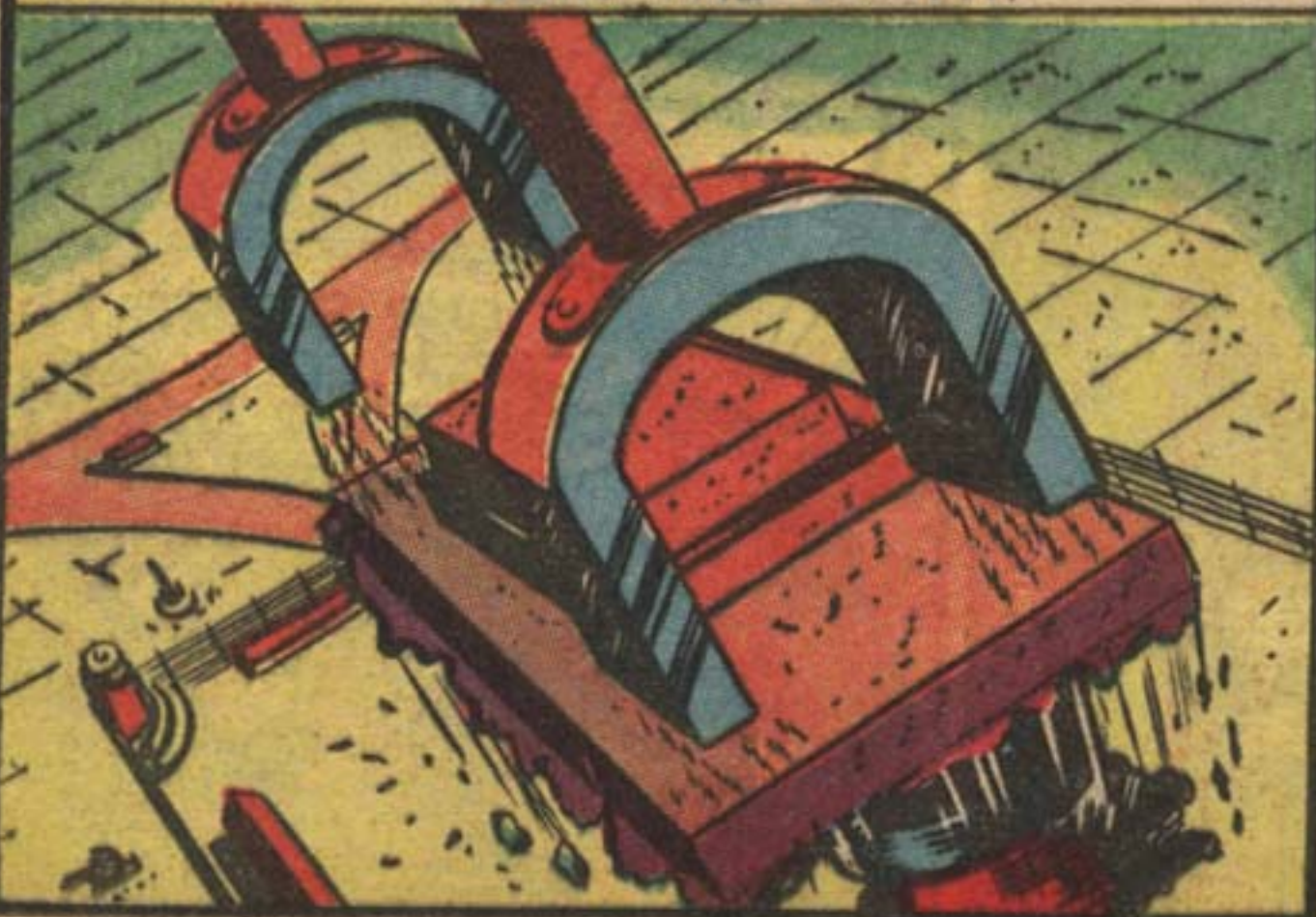
THE GAS TAKES IMMEDIATE EFFECT. ALL ARE NUMBED INTO UNCONSCIOUSNESS.



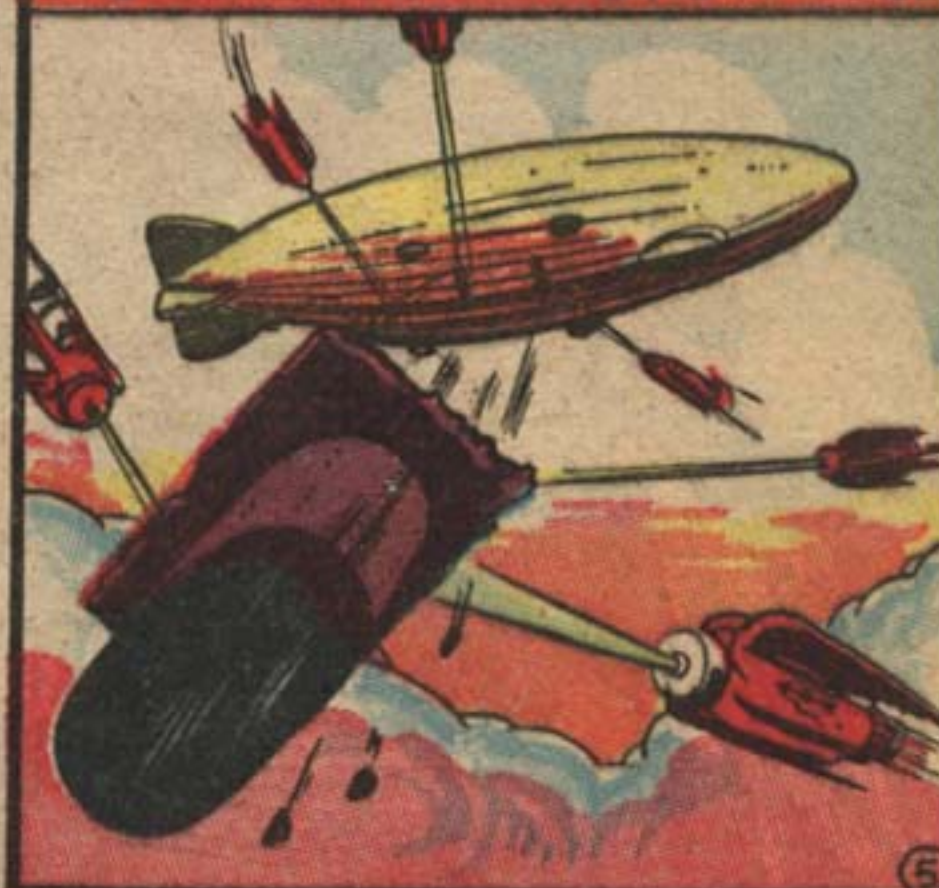
THE RADIO OPERATOR TOO, SUCCUMBS TO ITS EFFECT!



WITH A TREMENDOUS BLAST, THE MAGNETIC DYNAMOS RIP THE GIANT VAULT LOOSE FROM DEEP WITHIN THE EARTH!



THE SCARLET AVENGER AND HIS FORCES APPEAR ON THE SCENE AND SEND THE SAFE HURTLING BACK TO EARTH WITH HIS MAGNEUTRALIZING MACHINES





GREAT! NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS TO PATROL THE AREA, AND TEXA'S PLAN IS STOPPED!



BACK IN THE DIRIGIBLE...



THE SCARLET AVENGER HAS RUINED OUR PLANS.

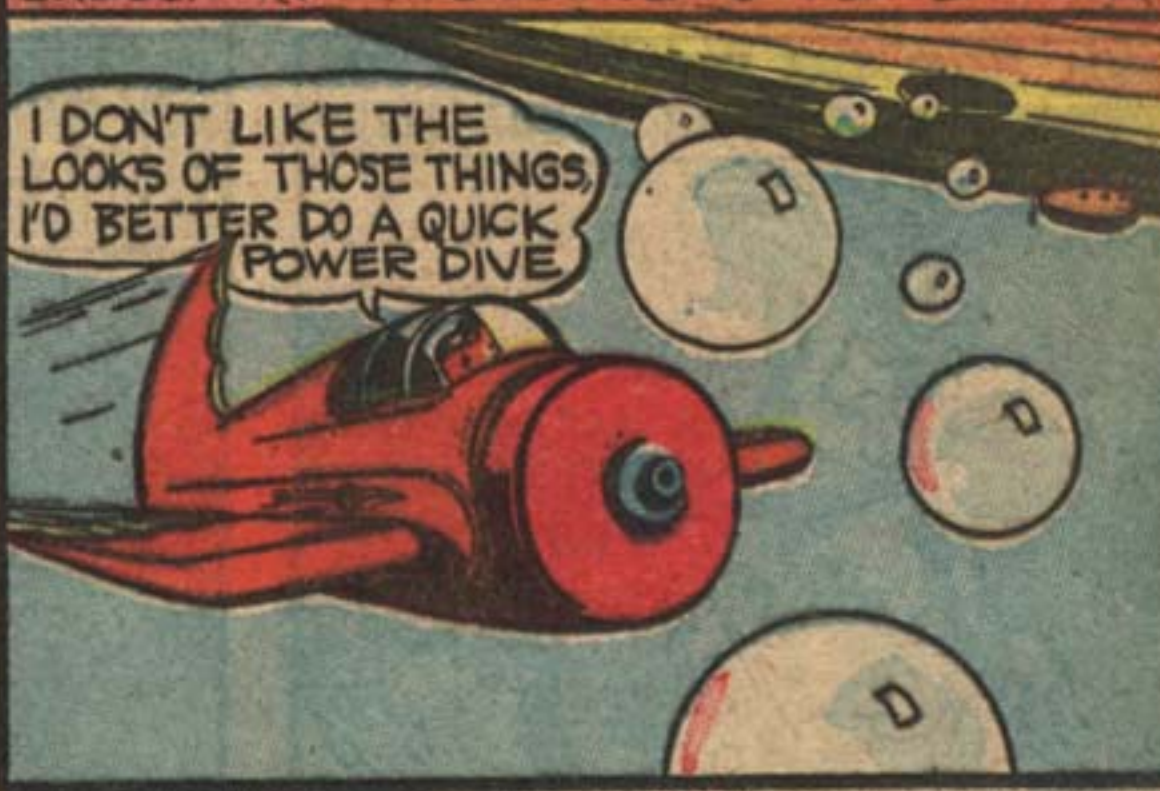
THIS TIME HE SHALL NOT ESCAPE US!

THE SCARLET AVENGER ATTACKS THE DIRIGIBLE WITH A NEW WEAPON LIQUID FLAMES!



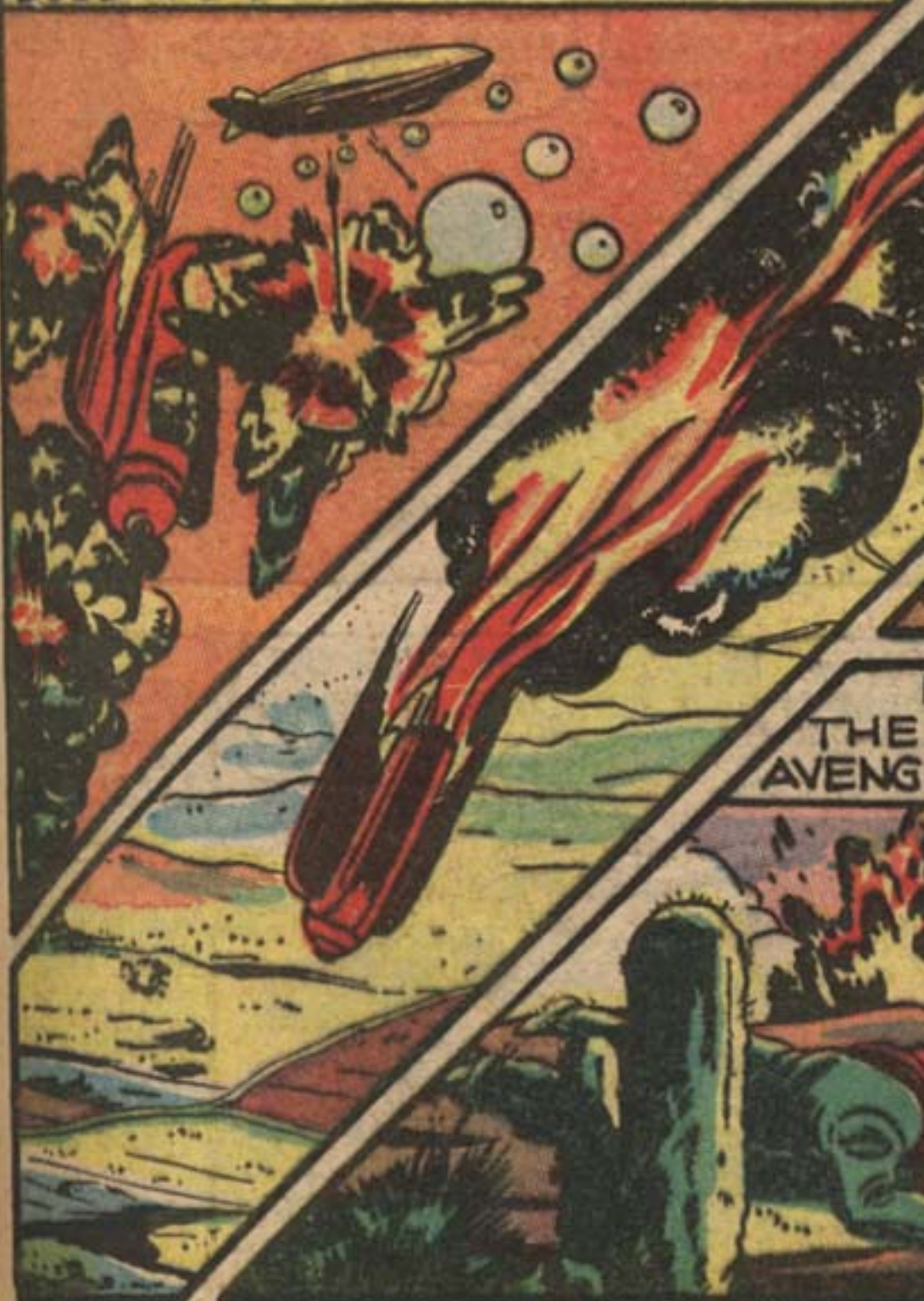
IF I CAN PENETRATE THROUGH TO THE HYDROGEN THAT'S THE END OF TEXA, THE MASTER CRIMINAL.

THE SCARLET AVENGER IS MET WITH AN EQUALLY NEW WEAPON, HARMLESS ENOUGH IN APPEARANCE AS THEY FLOAT ABOUT



I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THOSE THINGS, I'D BETTER DO A QUICK POWER DIVE

BUT HE IS NOT QUICK ENOUGH AND THE BUBBLES BURST



THE SCARLET AVENGER MIRACULOUSLY ESCAPES INSTANT DEATH AND TOTTERS AWAY FROM THE BURNING PLANE.



BUT TEXA FOLLOWS FOR THE KILL! HAS THE SCARLET AVENGER MET HIS DOOM ???



READ THE NEXT ISSUE OF

**ZIP** COMICS

TO SEE HOW THE SCARLET AVENGER FARES IN HIS BATTLES WITH THE QUEEN OF CRIME!



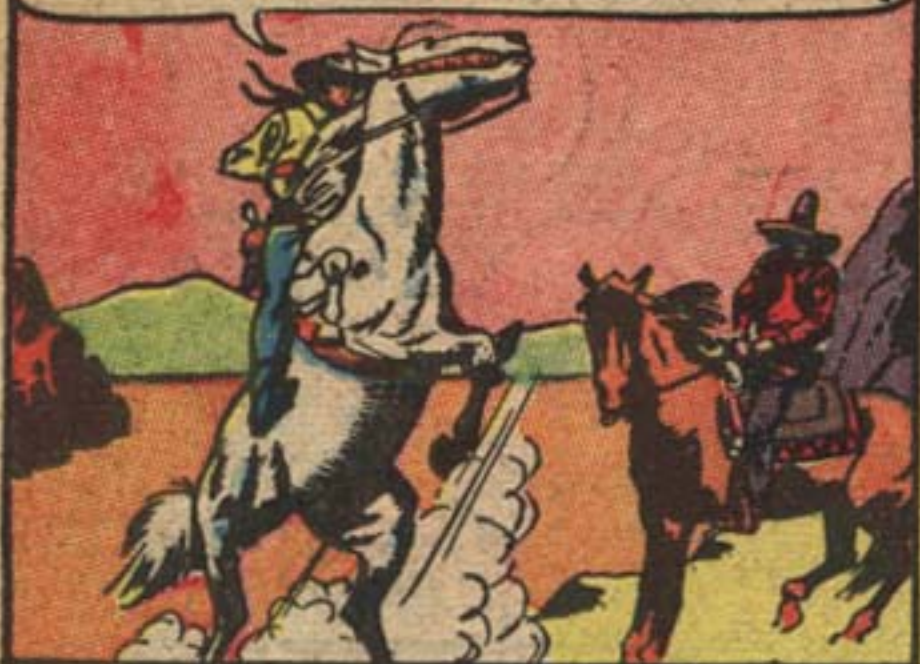
# Nevada Jones

## QUICK-TRIGGER MAN

THE MARSHAL OF RATTLEWEED NOTIFIES THE MASKED, QUICK-TRIGGER MAN OF AN INDIAN UPRISING. NEVADA JONES AND LITTLE JOE SET OUT FOR THE SCENE. NOBODY KNOWS THAT THE QUICK-TRIGGER MAN IS IN REALITY THE OUTLAW, NEVADA JONES



WE'LL HAVE TUH HURRY, LITTLE JOE, THINGS ARE BAD AT RATTLEWEED!



MEANWHILE, AT RATTLEWEED, RED-MEN HAVE BEEN PLUNDERING STAGE COACHES AND KILLING ALL ABOARD!



ALTHOUGH NO WITNESSES REMAIN ALIVE, ARTICLES LEFT BEHIND PIN THE GUILT ON THE RED-MEN!

IT'S A TOMAHAWK!

IT'S WORK OF INJUNS-ALRIGHT



NEARING RATTLEWEED, NEVADA SEES...

LOOK! A FLAMING COACH, THEM INJUNS SURE ARE BLOOD-THIRSTY!



A MASKED MAN! HE MUST HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THIS!



AS THEY EXAMINE THE BODY OF A WOMAN —

YIPPEE VAY — BLAZE AWAY!

WE GAIN ON OTHER RIDERS, BOSS!



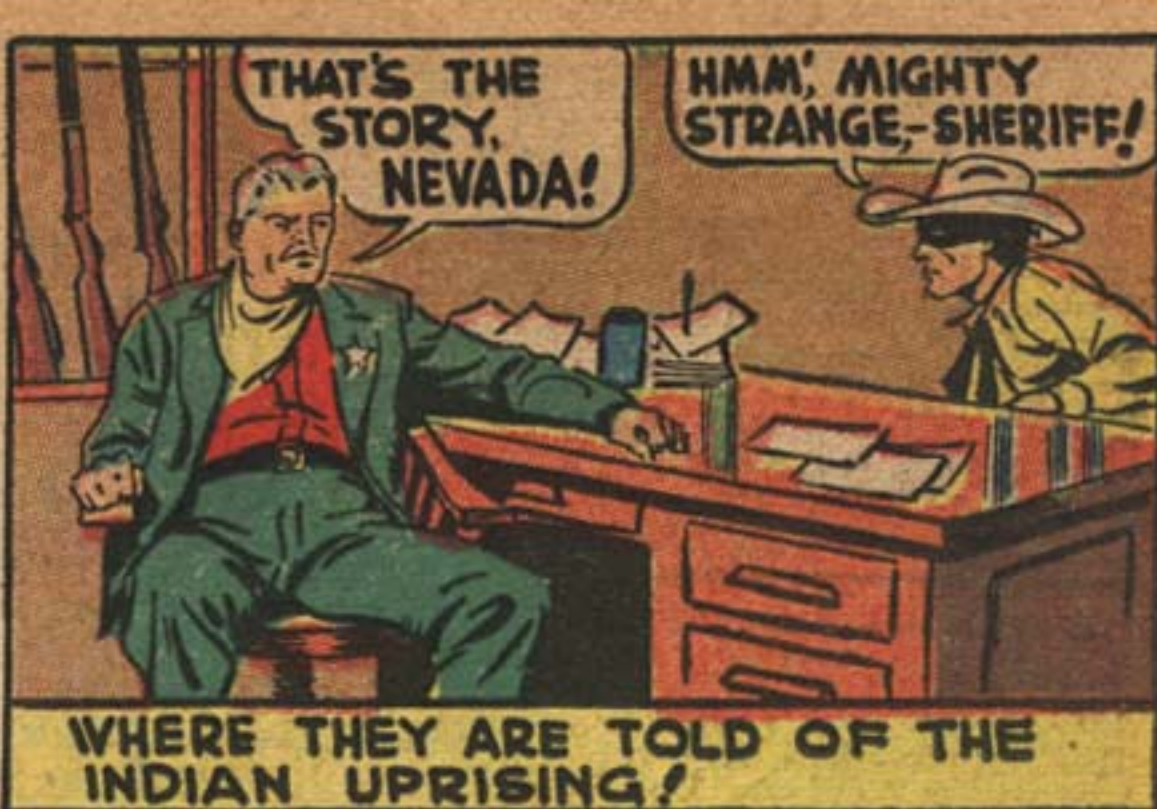
NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE RACE THEIR PURSUERS FOR THE DISTANT TOWN OF RATTLEWEED!





GET IN QUICK, JOE! THEY'LL BE HERE PRONTO!

RACING THRU THE TOWN, NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE DUCK INTO THE MARSHAL'S OFFICE!



THAT'S THE STORY, NEVADA!

HMM, MIGHTY STRANGE, SHERIFF!

WHERE THEY ARE TOLD OF THE INDIAN UPRISING!



MEANWHILE, A MOB GATHERS AND HEADS FOR THE MARSHAL'S OFFICE.

LET'S GET THE MASKED MAN!

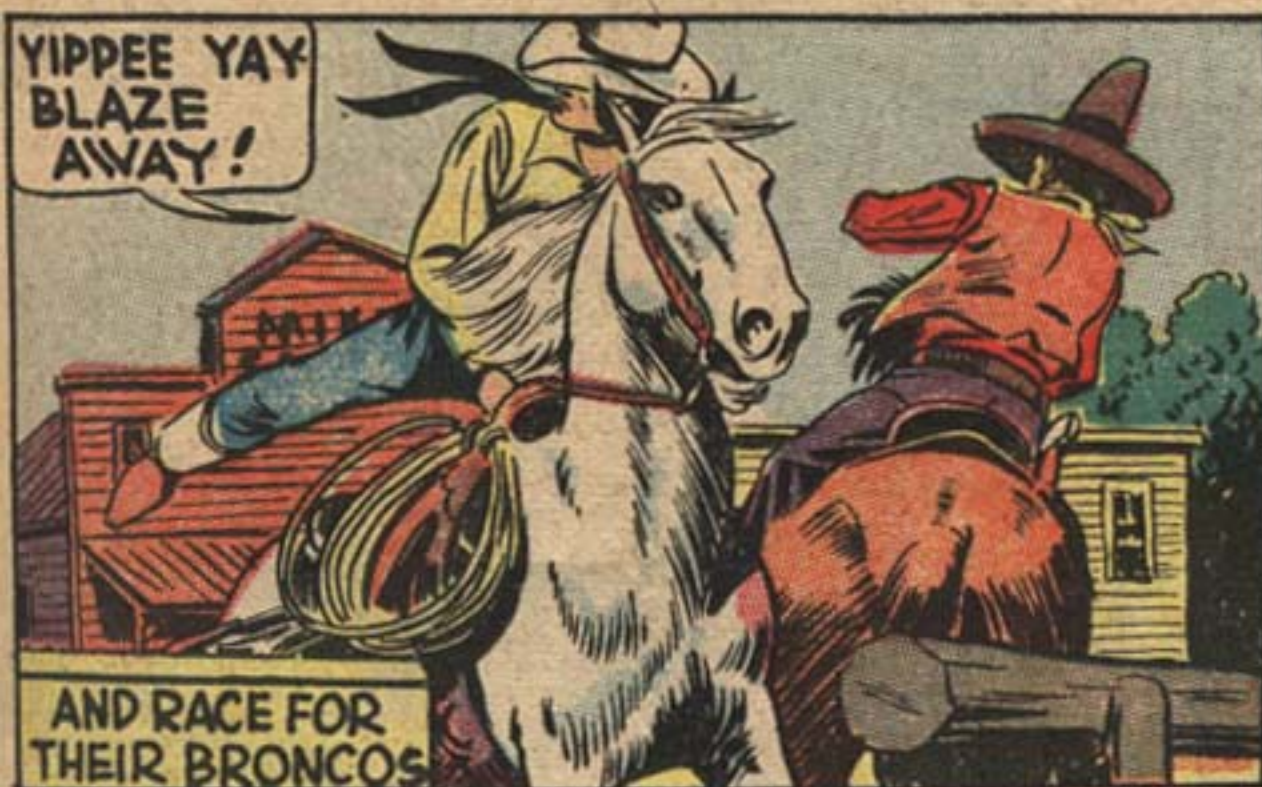
HANK IS RIGHT. LET'S GO!



WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S A MOB-HEADED THIS WAY- AND THEY'RE MIGHTY ORNERY- YOU BETTER LEAVE, PRONTO.

WITH THAT, NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE, DUCK OUT THE BACK DOOR!



YIPPEE YAY BLAZE AWAY!

AND RACE FOR THEIR BRONCOS



I TELL YUH THE MASKED MAN IS HERE TO HELP US!

I THINK I GOT HIM BOYS!

OH YEAH! I DON'T BELIEVE IT!



UH- CREASED ME- THEY SURE WANT OUR SCALPS!

BUT NEVADA IS NOT SERIOUSLY HURT- HE AND LITTLE JOE LEAVE THE TOWN FAR BEHIND!



WELL, DOC POSER, YOU DID A FINE JOB!

THANKS- BUT YUH BETTER CLEAR OUT, YOUNG FELLA, IT'S MIGHTY UNHEALTHY FER YOU HEREABOUT.

THAT NIGHT, UNDER COVER OF DARKNESS, NEVADA VISITS RATTLEWEED'S DOCTOR



THANKS, DOC — YOU MEAN WELL, BUT SOMETHING HAS TO BE DONE MIGHTY FAST — AND I RECKON I'M THE ONE TO DO IT!

AFTER LEAVING DOC POSER'S OFFICE, NEVADA AGAIN CALLS ON THE MARSHAL.

I WANT YOU TO PICK A FEW MEN YOU CAN TRUST. HAVE THEM READY TO RIDE WHEN I NEED THEM!

RIGHT! I'LL DO IT!

NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE CAMP ON A HIGH BUTTE OVERLOOKING THE STAGE ROUTE!

REIN IN YUH PATIENCE, THE CRITTERS'LL BE ALONG!

ME NO SEE NOTHING.

ONE MORNING

THERE'S THE STAGE, BUT LOOK OVER THERE!

QUICK LITTLE JOE, SHOOT INTO THE AIR WITH THAT CANNON OF YOURS!

TO THE EAST A BAND OF INDIANS RIDE HARD TO HEAD OFF THE STAGE COACH!

ME GET THEM BOSS!

NO-LITTLE JOE, THERE'S TOO MANY. WE'LL TRAIL 'EM!

THE INDIANS HEARING THE SHOTS, QUICKLY RETREAT.

NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE RIDE TO THE RESCUE!



THAT'S FUNNY.  
THERE'S NO  
OPENING  
IN THE  
CLIFF  
HERE!

THEY TRAIL THE  
INDIANS TO THE  
BASE OF A  
ROCKY CLIFF-  
THERE ALL  
TRACKS VANISH.

HIDDEN IN A CLUMP OF MESQUITE  
THEY WATCH THE SPOT WHERE  
THE TRACKS DISAPPEARED!

SUDDENLY, HIGH ON THE SIDE OF THE  
CLIFF, THEY NOTICE AN INDIAN LEADING  
A HORSE ALONG A NARROW LEDGE!

INSIDE THE TUNNEL!

LOOK- HORSES-  
BUT THAT'S QUEER-  
NO INJUN EVER  
RIDES A  
HORSE  
SADDLED  
THAT  
WAY!

THEY ENTER  
THE TUNNEL  
WHICH LEADS  
THROUGH THE  
MOUNTAIN-  
TO A HIDDEN  
GRASSY VAL-  
LEY- WHICH  
IS THE LAIR  
OF THE IN-  
DIANS

WE'LL BE TO THAT  
LEDGE PRETTY  
SOON!

LATER,  
NEVADA  
AND  
LITTLE  
JOE.  
SLOWLY  
CLIMB  
THE  
CLIFF  
TO INVESTI-  
GATE!

SO THAT'S  
IT. THIS LEDGE  
LEADS TO A TUN-  
NEL.

HERE THEY COME-QUICK  
LITTLE JOE, GET BEHIND  
THAT BOUL-  
DER!

HEARING VOICES, NE-  
VADA REALIZES THE IN-  
DIANS ARE RETURNING!

NEVADA REMAINS  
EXPOSED!

A MASKED MAN  
GET HIM!



**THE INDIANS SEIZE NEVADA....**



WHAT'S THIS? WHITE MEN PLAYING INJUNS!

TAKE HIM TO THE SHACK, SLADE. HE'S GONNA BE RIGHT SORRY HE NOSED UP HERE!

**AFTER THE OTHER MEN LEAVE, LITTLE JOE APPEARS IN THE CABIN WHERE NEVADA IS HELD CAPTIVE!**



ME FIX WINDY MOUTH BOSS!

YOU WON'T BE NEEDIN' THAT MASK, SO-O-UH..

GOOD WORK LITTLE JOE!

ALRIGHT-PLAY INDIAN, WHO PUT YOU BOYS UP TO THIS! TALK FAST!



AT THAT MOMENT THE REST OF THE MEN RETURN-NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE ESCAPE THROUGH THE WINDOW.

HE'S GOT THE BEST OF SLADE. GET HIM!



HURRY, LITTLE JOE-HIDE-I'LL BE BACK!



STEADY, BLAZE OLD BOY!



CLOSELY PURSUED NEVADA RACES DOWN THE NARROW LEDGE..



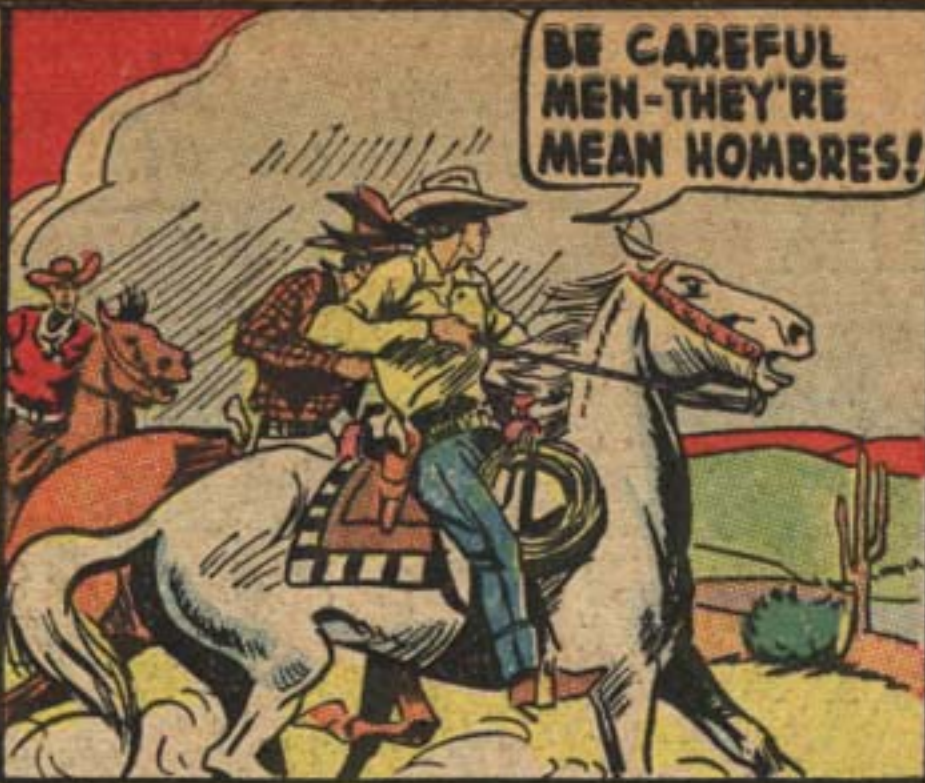
YIPPEE YAY-BLAZE AWAY!

...TO AN UTTER DEAD END! WITH ESCAPE SEEMINGLY IMPOSSIBLE, NEVADA LEAPS A 100 FEET THROUGH THE AIR LANDING ON BLAZE, ONLY A MOUNT WITH THE STALLION'S MAGNIFICENT INTELLIGENCE AND STRENGTH, COULD STAND UP UNDER SUCH AN IMPACT!

AND AWAY HE RACES TO RATTLEWEED!



NEVADA  
RE-  
TURNS  
WITH  
THE  
MAR-  
SHAL  
AND  
HIS  
MEN!



BE CAREFUL  
MEN-THEY'RE  
MEAN HOMBRES!

AT THE  
TUNNEL  
THEY  
ARE  
MET  
BY  
LITTLE  
JOE!



BOSS SAY  
HIDE —  
I HIDE —  
THEY NO  
CAN FIND!

WE'LL TRY  
TO GET 'EM  
ALIVE, FOR  
THE LAW!



THEY RUSH  
THROUGH  
INTO THE  
VALLEY!



ALRIGHT BOYS, SUR-  
ROUND 'EM— DON'T  
COME INTO THE  
OPEN UNTIL YOU  
HEAR ME WHISTLE!

UP WITH 'EM, YOU  
POLE-CATS!



AT THE SIGNAL— THE POSSE RISES WITH  
GUNS READY FOR ACTION!



IN THEIR HASTE THE LEADER'S  
MOUNT SWERVES IN FRONT OF  
HIS HENCHMAN'S — AND BOTH  
RIDERS SPILL TO THE GROUND  
BENEATH THEIR PONIES!

YOU WON'T GET ME  
ALIVE,  
MASKED  
MAN!



THE  
BOSS  
AND HIS  
HENCH-  
MAN,  
SLADE,  
BOLT  
FOR  
FREE-  
DOM!

THAT ENDS THE MASSACRES THAT WERE  
BEING BLAMED ON THE INJUNS. DOC POSER  
WAS THEIR LEADER— HE WAS RIGHT, WE  
DIDN'T GET  
HIM ALIVE.  
HE BROKE  
HIS NECK IN  
THAT FALL!



READ THE NEXT SMASHING  
STORY OF NEVADA JONES  
IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF —

ZIP  
COMICS



# KALTHAR <sup>THE</sup> GIANT MAN KING OF THE JUNGLE



KALTHAR, MIGHTY GIANT OF THE JUNGLE, IS THE PROTECTOR OF ITS DENIZENS AND CHIEF OF THE URGANAS. TALO THE WITCH DOCTOR HAS MADE HIM THE SOLE OWNER OF THE JUNGLE'S MOST MARVELOUS SECRET, AND WITH ITS AID KALTHAR CAN CHANGE HIS SIZE FROM NORMAL TO 15 FEET IN HEIGHT, AT WILL!



KALTHAR IS SPEEDIER THAN YOU, BUTAH!

KALTHAR RACES WITH BUTAH, THE MONKEY.



HELP!  
HELP!

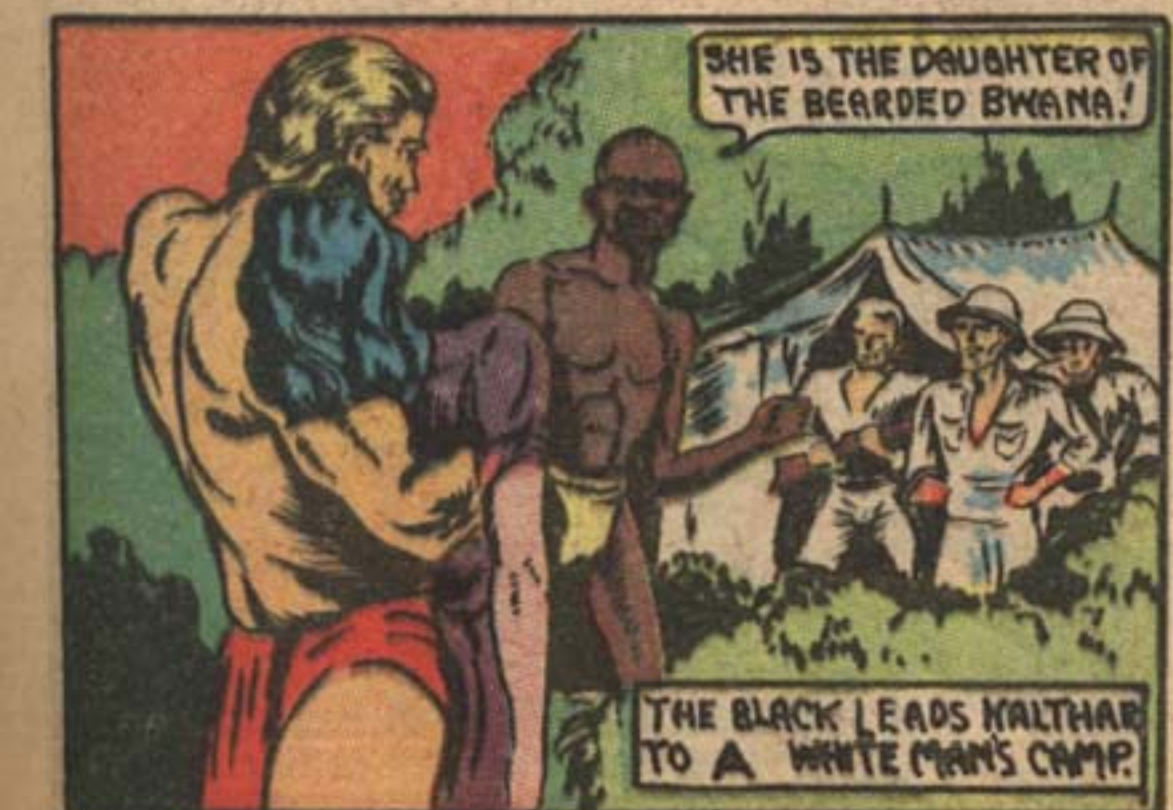
KALTHAR SUDDENLY HEARS THE SHRILL CRY OF A WOMAN



THE WHITE THING WILL BE DEVoured BY MAGO, BUTAH!

KALTHAR IS PUZZLED BY THE APPEARANCE OF THIS WHITE CREATURE





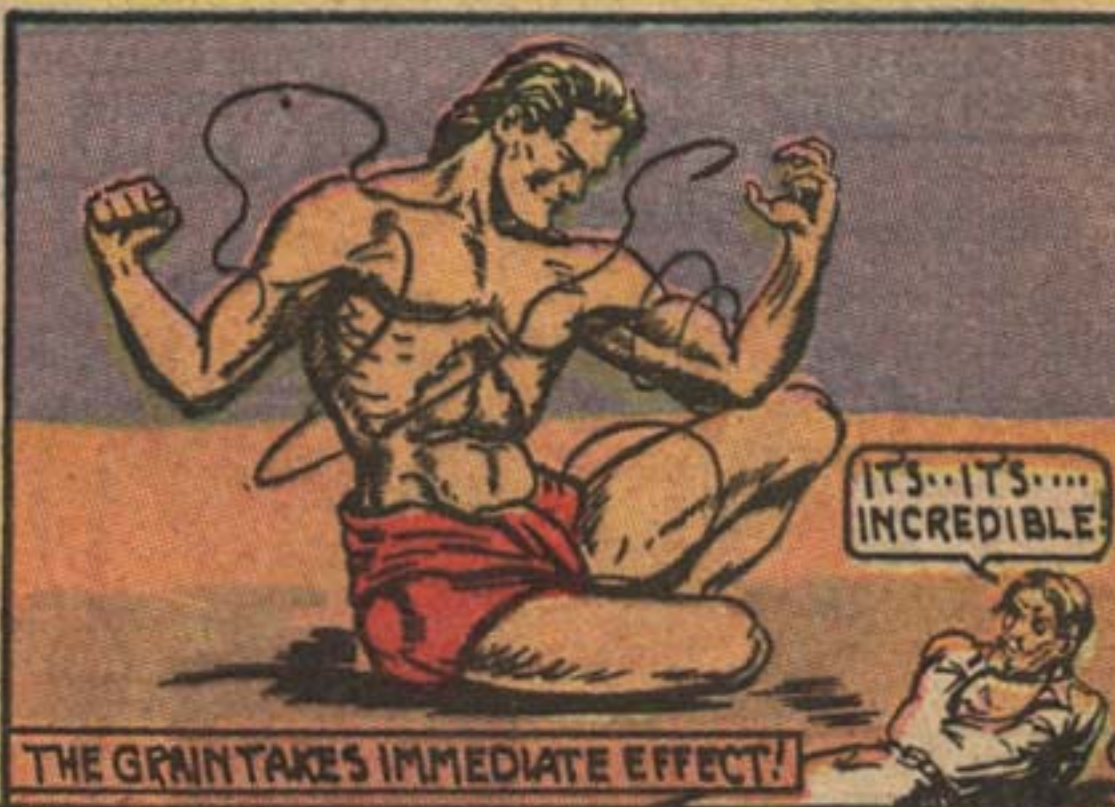
















LOOK! HERRICK AM I SEEING THINGS?

IT...IT...CANT BE...

JUST AS THE TREACHEROUS PAIR ROLL THE DOME OFF THE ROOF...



AND NOW, WHITE SCUM, YOU SHALL KNOW JUNGLE JUSTICE!

KALTHAR CATCHES THE TREMENDOUS DOME AS THO IT WERE A PEBBLE!



WHAT A HORRIBLE DEATH!

I CANT LOOK!

THE HERCULEAN FORCE WITH WHICH THE DOME IS HURLED, SENDS THE ENTIRE BUILDING CRASHING EARTHWARD IN RUINS.



L...LOOK OUT?

KALTHAR! DON'T

AND HEAVES IT BACK AT THE TRAITORS!



GO...OTHER WHITE MEN THERE.

THE WHITE MAN WILL FOREVER BE INDEBTED TO YOU, KALTHAR!

KALTHAR LEADS THEM BACK TO CIVILIZATION.



KALTHAR. SORRY...YOU...GO, KATE.

SOMETIME, SOME WHERE, WE SHALL MEET AGAIN - KALTHAR.

MORE ADVENTURES OF  
**KALTHAR**  
- KING OF THE JUNGLE  
in the next issue of  
**ZIP COMICS**

KATE'S FAREWELL IS MORE PERSONAL.



# WAR EAGLES

## The DEVIL'S flying TWINS



TIM AND TOM SHANE, AMERICAN TWINS, JOINED THE R.A.F. TO CONTINUE A FUED WITH HERR SCHULTZ, A GERMAN ACE, DUE TO THE SUCCESSES THE TWINS HAVE HAD OVER NAZI AIRMEN, THE GERMANS HAVE TAKEN TO FLYING IN LARGE GROUPS.

THE ALLIES ARE FORCED TO DO THE SAME. BUT

FINALLY THE TWINS AND THEIR PATROL ARE TRAPPED. TOM IS HIT! HE BAILS OUT AND IS NOW DRIFTING TOWARD GERMANY IN THE MIDST OF A TERRIFIC DOG FIGHT!

ICAN'T HOLD OFF ALL THESE NAZIS TILL TOM LANDS!

TIM FLIES A PROTECTIVE CIRCLE ABOUT HIS BROTHER

IT LOOKS LIKE I'M DONE FOR, THOSE GUNS WILL SMASH INTO ME!

THEN OUT OF NO WHERE COMES ANOTHER BRITISH PLANE. KERMIT, THE CO'S YOUNGER BROTHER, COMES TO TIM'S AID.

KEEP IT UP, TIM! I'LL HELP YOU HOLD THEM OFF!

HERE COMES KERMIT. MAYBE I STILL HAVE A CHANCE!

GOSH! I'VE LANDED IN BACK OF THE NAZI ADVANCE! I'LL BE CAPTURED, SURE!

TIM RADIOS TO KERMIT.

COME ON, KERMIT! WE'VE GOT TO KEEP TOM FROM BEING CAPTURED. OUR JOB IS NOT FINISHED YET!



**TIM LANDS TO RESCUE HIS BROTHER WHILE KERMIT, IN THE AIR, STANDS OFF THE ENEMY.**



GRAB THEM WHEN HE LANDS!

IT'S THE DEVIL'S TWINS! TAKE THEM TO SCHULTZ!

LOOKS LIKE THEY'VE GOT US! ARE YOU BADLY HURT, TOM?



BUT THE TWINS ARE TRAPPED BY THE NAZI PATROL!

NO, JUST A FLESH WOUND IN THE SHOULDER. I'LL BE OK!

GOOD! THEY'RE TAKING US TO SCHULTZ'S FIELD—WE MAY BE ABLE TO ESCAPE YET!



YOU'LL WAIT IN THERE, TILL SCHULTZ GETS BACK!



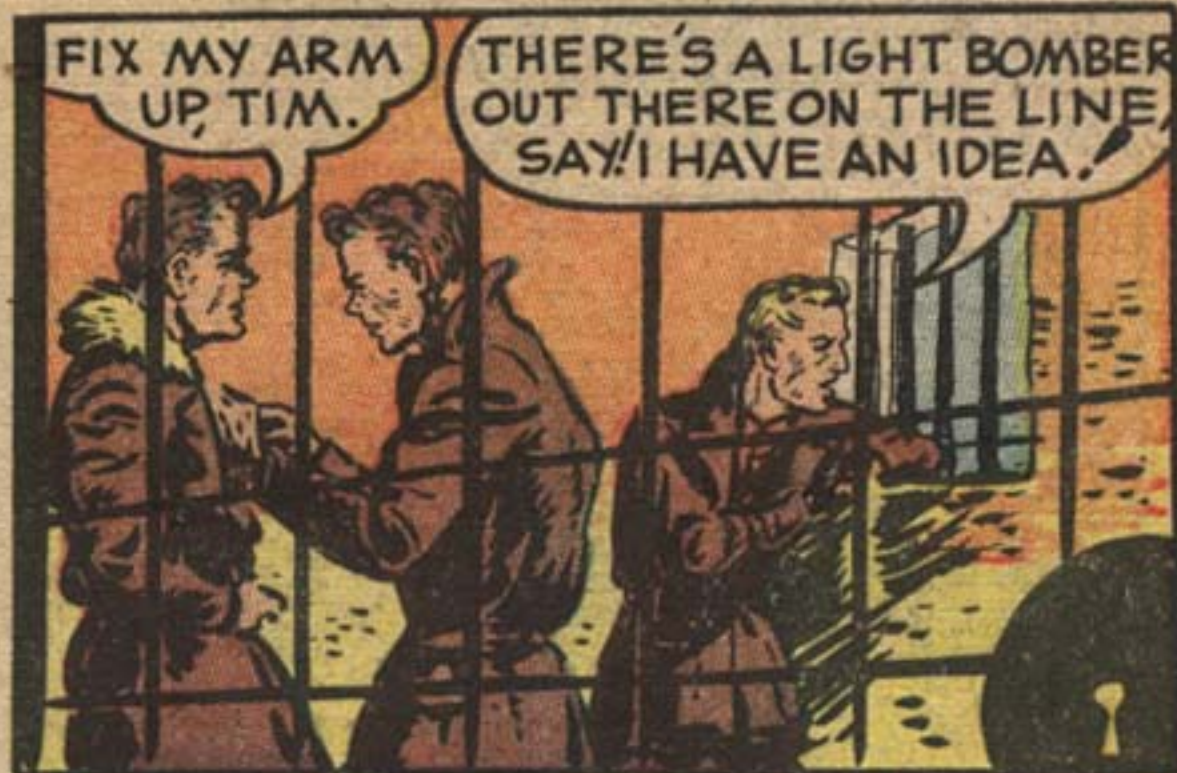
KERMIT! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I WAS FORCED DOWN BY SCHULTZ AND HIS MOB, JUST AS OUR REINFORCEMENTS ARRIVED.



FIX MY ARM UP, TIM.

THERE'S A LIGHT BOMBER OUT THERE ON THE LINE, SAY! I HAVE AN IDEA!



START A FIGHT AND MAKE A LOT OF NOISE. WHEN THE GUARDS COME TO QUIET US... WE GO TO WORK!

IT'S WORTH TRYING!



GUARD! HE'S KILLING THIS MAN!

WE CAN'T LET ANYTHING HAPPEN TO THOSE TWINS, OR SCHULTZ WILL HAVE US SHOT. BREAK UP THAT FIGHT!



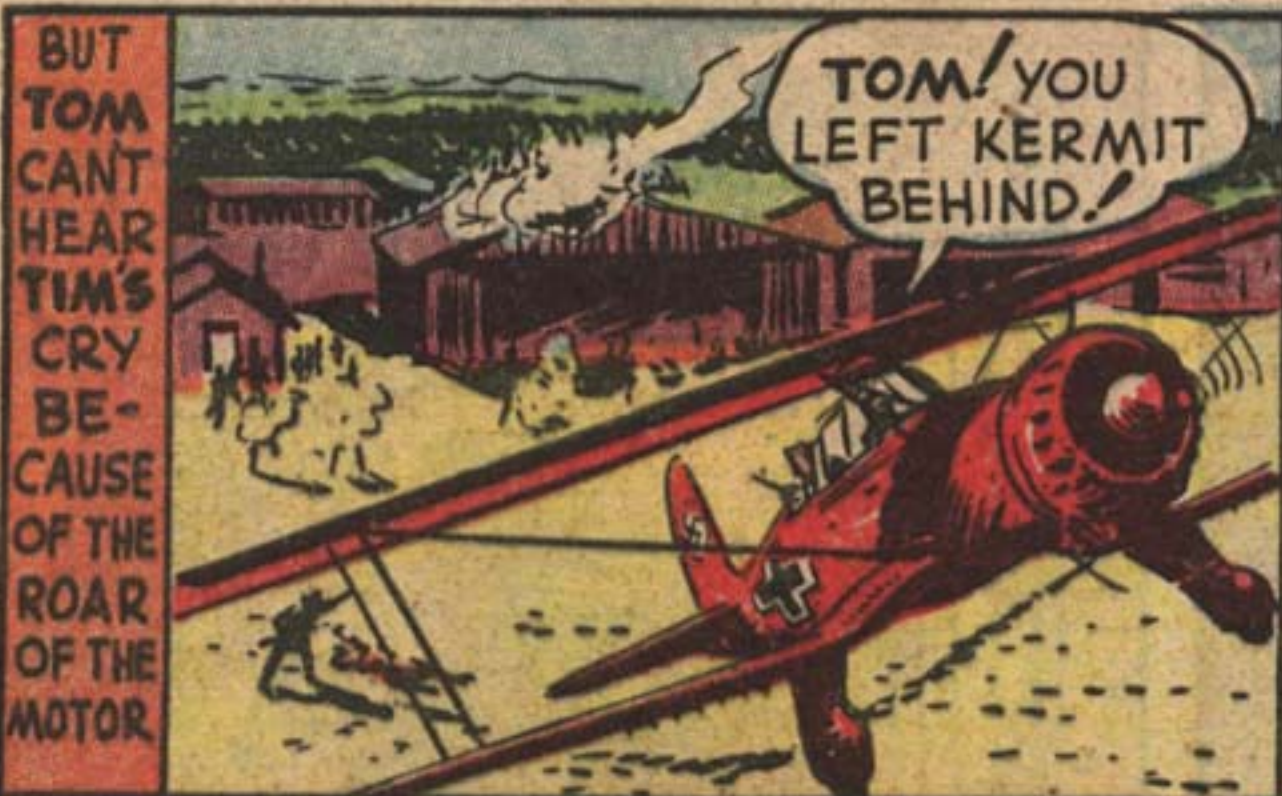




THE PRISONERS TURN ON THE GUARDS



JUST AS  
THEY  
REACH  
THE  
PLANE  
KERMIT,  
WHO IS  
IN THE  
REAR,  
IS  
HIT!



BUT  
TOM  
CANT  
HEAR  
TIM'S  
CRY  
BE-  
CAUSE  
OF THE  
ROAR  
OF THE  
MOTOR





THERE'S SCHULTZ  
COMING NOW, TOM!  
LUCKY THIS IS A  
NAZI SHIP!



LUCKY, NOTHING!  
HIS FIELD JUST  
RADIOED HIM  
ABOUT US!



CAN'T YOU GET ANY  
MORE SPEED OUT OF  
THIS CRATE, THEY'RE  
GAINING ON US!



THE WHOLE NAZI  
GROUP SWOOPS  
DOWN ON THE  
DEVIL'S TWINS!

RADIO OUR FIELD  
FOR HELP! IT'S  
OUR ONLY CHANCE!



HERE COME SOME  
ALLIED SHIPS NOW!  
HOPE THEY HEAR  
OUR S.O.S.---



THE NAZIS  
ARE FORCED  
TO RETIRE



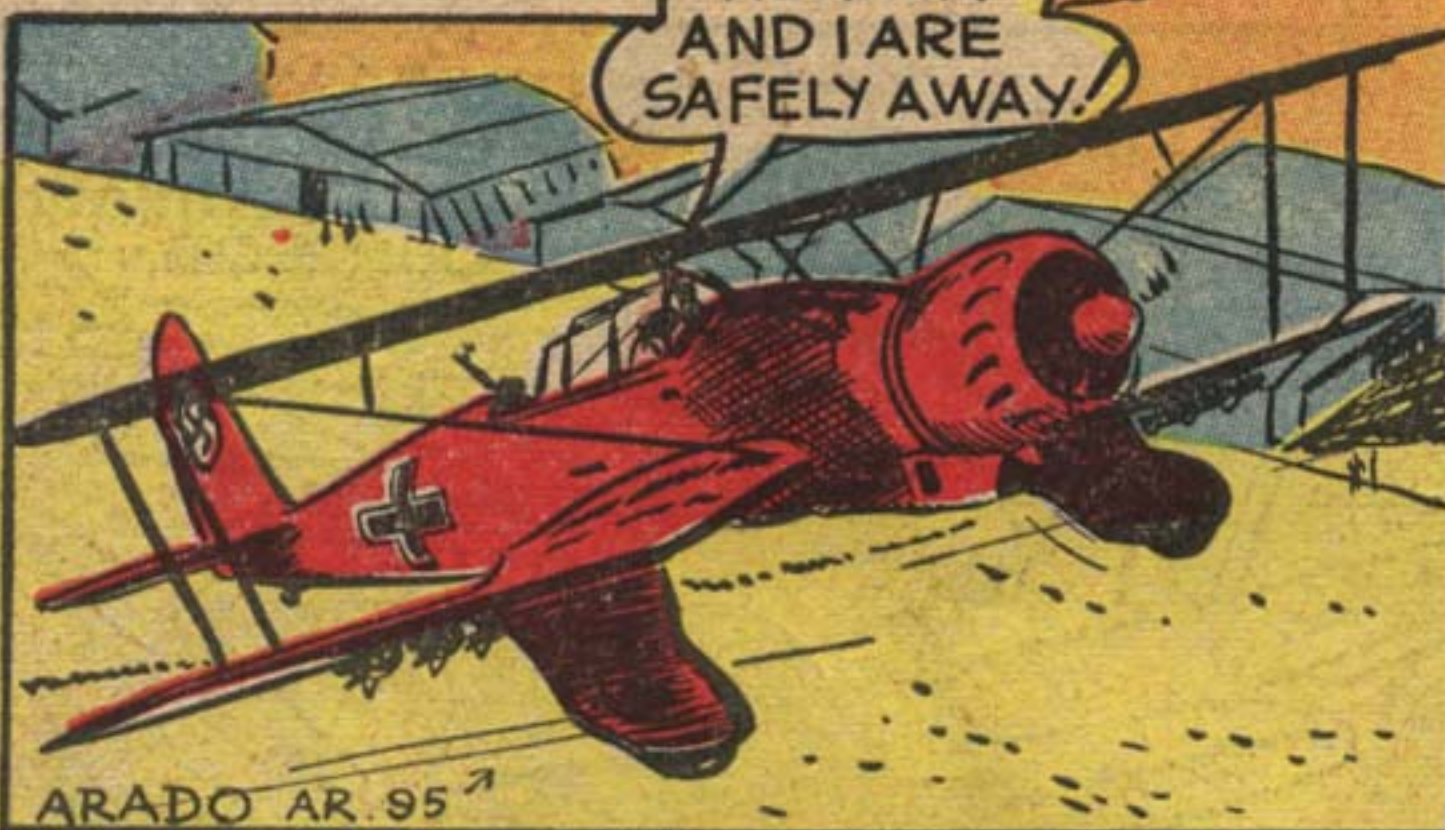
BACK  
AT  
THEIR  
OWN  
FIELD,  
THE  
TWIN'S  
REPORT  
TO  
CAPTAIN  
REX.

KERMIT WAS  
HIT JUST AS  
WE TOOK OFF  
AND WE HAD  
TO LEAVE HIM!

YOU ABANDONED  
YOUR COMRADE,  
WHY, YOU YELLOW  
RATS, GET OUT  
OF MY  
SIGHT!!









QUICK! TELL ME WHERE THAT BRITISH PRISONER IS, OR I'LL THROTTLE YOU.

HE'S IN THE END CELL OF THE GUARD-HOUSE.

TIM TAKES THE GUARD'S UNIFORM AND RUSHES TO THE GUARD HOUSE

SORRY, PAL, BUT IT HAD TO BE DONE.

MEANWHILE

TIMES UP, HERE GO THE BOMBS.

GUESS THIS WILL KEEP THEIR PLANES FROM TAKING OFF!

IT'S A RAID! TO THE ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUNS, QUICK!!!

TIM REACHES THE JAIL, AND ATTACKS THE ONE SENTRY LEFT ON GUARD

OUT OF MY WAY, QUICK!

KERMIT, WHERE ARE YOU?

IN HERE, WHAT'S UP?







HE SPRAYS THE GUN CREW  
WITH LEAD!



WELL, WE'VE GOT  
AWAY FROM THE  
FIELD ALL RIGHT!



HERE'S THE PLANE.  
NOW TO JOIN TOM!



THEIR LAST BOMBS  
BLOW UP THE  
HANGARS!



OK. TOM-GIVE 'EM  
A FAREWELL  
PRESENT!

TOO BAD YOU  
DIDN'T BRING  
SCHULTZ BACK  
WITH YOU.

MAYBE  
WE BURIED  
HIM UNDER  
ONE OF HIS OWN  
HANGARS, I HOPE

SCHULTZ PLOTS VENGEANCE! BUT  
DOES HE GET IT? READ THE NEXT  
EXCITING ADVENTURE OF  
WAR EAGLES IN.....

ZIP  
COMICS



# THE SLIP-UP



**L**ARRY DURYEA stood by his French windows, watching the spacious mansion that adjoined his own property. In a way he felt like a witness at a legal execution, waiting for the appearance of the victim. But there was one significant difference. This was an "execution" that it was within his power to stop. There was still time.

Duryea laughed.

The wide lawn between the two houses was covered with shallow snow, token of a late and severe winter. The shrubs and skeletal trees were glazed with ice, as were the sidewalk and roadway—and perhaps Duryea's heart, too. He knew what was coming, yet an inscrutable smile hovered about his thin lips.

In this kind of weather old Burbank, who lived in the big house next door, would be sure to use his town car instead of the more sporty coupe. And the thought of it sent a hot thrill through Duryea's nerves—for he had turned that sleek conveyance into a death chamber on wheels.

Burbank was proud of his town car. Like everything else he owned or operated throughout his vast enterprises, he assumed a gloating pride in it because it was exceptional. It stood out above the common things. Likewise, when his huge monopoly had by very questionable means acquired the controlling interest in Duryea & Company he had gloated, too. It was, he told Harry Duryea, a case of kill or be killed.

Kill! So that was Burbank's philosophy? All right, then; Duryea could philosophize as well as anyone. That lethal gas chamber in Burbank's town car was the proof of it.

Oh, it had been simple enough. Burbank's garage was never locked. It had been easy to slip in there last night and make the

arrangements. A slender rubber tube, fastened to the exhaust pipe, led up through the bottom of the rear seat and yawned inconspicuously through the upholstery of the cushion. And that sliding glass panel separating the chauffeur's compartment from the tonneau was neatly cemented in place so that it couldn't be opened. If Burbank had occasion to use it he would think frozen moisture had stuck it fast.

Then, when the motor started running, real fast in that zero weather, and old Burbank sat back there with no outside air. . . .

As for fingerprints . . . Harry Duryea smiled. There would be none. He had worn gloves. Perhaps they might suspect him, but what could they prove? Nothing, if he kept his mouth shut. The very nature of Burbank's financial coup left nothing to suggest a motive.

Suddenly Duryea leaned forward, his eyes narrowing. Victor, Burbank's colored chauffeur, was walking out to the garage. It wouldn't be long now! Treading gingerly on the icy driveway, he disappeared inside. A few seconds passed . . . breathless seconds . . . and the watcher heard the powerful engine cough raggedly, sputter into rhythm. A symphony of death.

**T**HE shiny town car backed slowly out of the garage. The Negro was a careful driver. Duryea laughed softly to himself. The rear windows of the car were all rolled tight shut. He watched the car circle a small garden, roll down the slippery drive to the curb and come to rest directly before Burbank's front steps.

"Get my hat and coat," Duryea said to his butler. He couldn't resist the temptation to watch Burbank get into his gas chamber. He couldn't pass up a last ironic farewell.



Walter Burbank, clothed warmly in a huge fur coat, ear-muffs and bowler, came cautiously down the steps from his home. Duryea glanced up and smiled, as if seeing him for the first time.

"Hello, Walter," he greeted casually. "Brisk weather!"

Burbank raised his cane.

"Afternoon, Harry. (Duryea sneered inwardly at this; it had always been "Harry" and "Walter" between them!) What are you doing out in temperature like this? Going to the Exchange?"

"Not today." Duryea hoped his flush wasn't noticeable. His seat on the Exchange had been sold just the other day. Rumor had it that Burbank had bought it in. "I'm off to the store for some cigars."

Burbank paused at the open door of his car. "Pretty bad walking. Can't I give you a lift?" he asked. "I'm going your way."

Duryea couldn't help but smile again.

"No, thanks, Walter. I hardly think so today. I need the exercise. Cheerio!"

Burbank stared at him. "As you say," he murmured, and stepped into the car.

Duryea took three or four steps down the street, then turned to see Burbank for the

last time. Perhaps he turned too quickly. At any rate, his foot slipped on the treacherous ice and threw him backwards. His head smashed against the hard walk. He groaned and lay still.

"Why, Harry!" Burbank pushed his way out of the car and ran to the fallen man's side. "Gad, that was a nasty tumble. I hope—w-why, he's unconscious!"

Walter Burbank looked up hastily. There wasn't another soul on the street. There was only his chauffeur, standing by the car.

"Victor, come here and help me," cried Burbank. "We've got to get him to a doctor. No time for an ambulance. Put him in the back seat where it's comfortable. I'll ride up front with you."

**T**HE interne at the hospital looked up. "This man is dead," he pronounced. "How did it happen?"

Burbank looked genuinely distressed.

"He slipped on the ice. W-why, I had no idea he fell hard enough to fracture his skull!"

"He didn't," the interne said at last, slowly. "Look at his eyes. This man died from carbon monoxide poisoning. . . ."





# CAPTAIN VALOR

CAPTAIN VALOR, EX-U.S. MARINE, IN RESCUING HIS PAL RONNIE'S SISTER FROM HO TSIN, EARNED THE PIRATES' UNDYING HATRED. BUT WANG FU, OUTLAW GENERAL, AND ENEMY OF HO TSIN WAS SO PLEASED WITH VALOR'S COURAGE AND FIGHTING ABILITY THAT HE MADE THE EX-MARINE HIS MILITARY ADVISER!



ANGIE AND RONNIE RECEIVE STARTLING NEWS, WHICH THEY CONVEY TO WANG FU AND CAPTAIN VALOR!



I'LL FLY OVER THE BAY TO LOCATE HIM. IF I CAN'T HANDLE THE SITUATION ALONE, I'LL SIGNAL FOR YOU WITH A FLARE GUN!



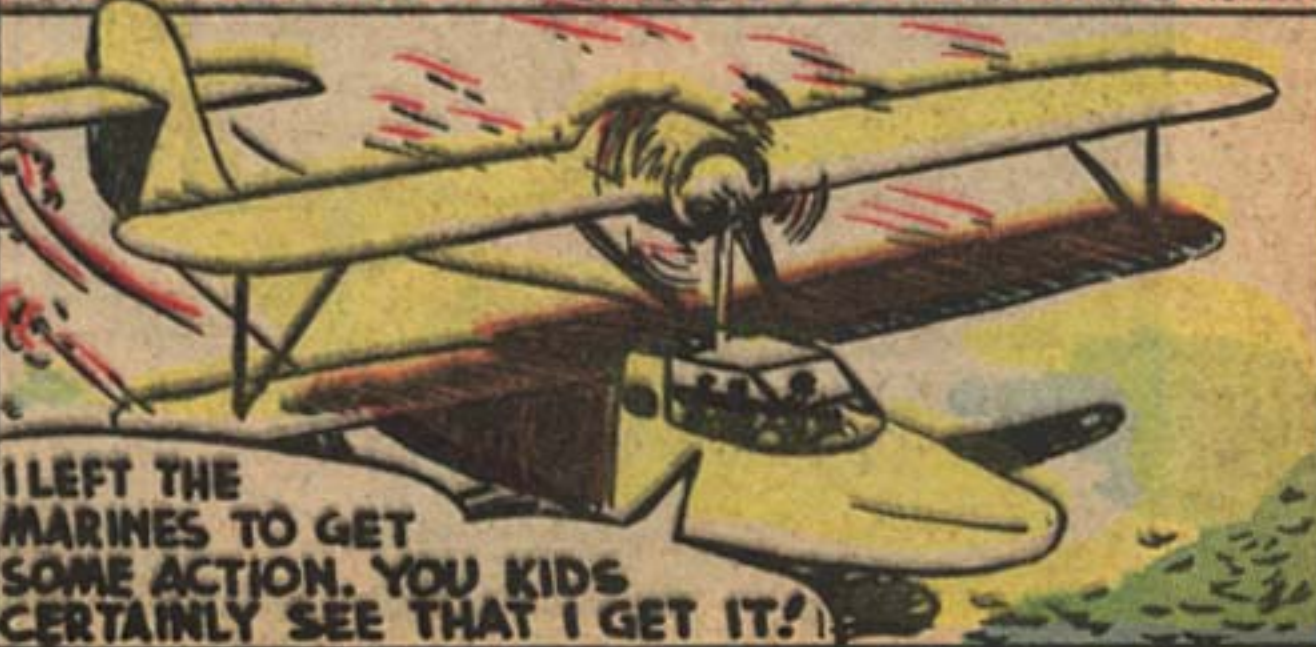
WELL, SO LONG KIDS!

NO YOU DON'T! HE'S OUR FATHER AND WE'RE COMING WITH YOU!

I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOUR SIGNAL!



CAPTAIN VALOR'S PLANE HEADS OUT OVER THE BAY.....





VALOR STUDIES A JUNK THROUGH HIS BINOCULARS



THIS MIGHT BE THE ONE!

LET'S GO A BIT LOWER, MAYBE WE CAN RECOGNIZE SOMEONE ABOARD!



THEY'RE SHOOTING AT US!



OH! OH! THEY CONKED THE MOTOR! HOLD TIGHT KIDS!

THAT MUST BE THEM!

WITH A CRASH, THE PLANE LANDS IN THE BAY!



LUCKY WE WERE THROWN CLEAR!

PICK THEM UP! MAYBE THEY ARE VALUABLE!

ABOARD THE JUNK SO! CAPTAIN VALOR! WE MEET AGAIN!



HO TSIN! STILL UP TO YOUR DIRTY WORK. RELEASE THIS GIRL'S FATHER!

ATTA BOY, CAPTAIN!



OKAY, WE SWAP! MY FIST FOR YOUR JAW!

OKAY-I RELEASE! YOU TAKE FATHER, I TAKE GIRL! FAIR EXCHANGE-NO ROBBERY!



TAKE YOUR HANDS OFF OF HER!

LET ME GO!





OH, SO CAPTAIN VALOR LIKES TO USE HIS FISTS! MAYBE YOU LIKE TO USE THEM ON MY GIANT, NO?

LOOKS LIKE WE'RE GOING TO PLAY DAVID AND GOLIATH, AND ME WITHOUT A SLING SHOT!

AT HO TSIN'S COMMAND A GIANT FIGURE STALKS FORWARD!



OH, MUCH JOY, ME BREAK UM PART WHITE PUPPY!



WHITE FLEA! STAND STILL SO I CAN HIT!

DON'T SEE HOW I CAN MISS THIS TARGET!



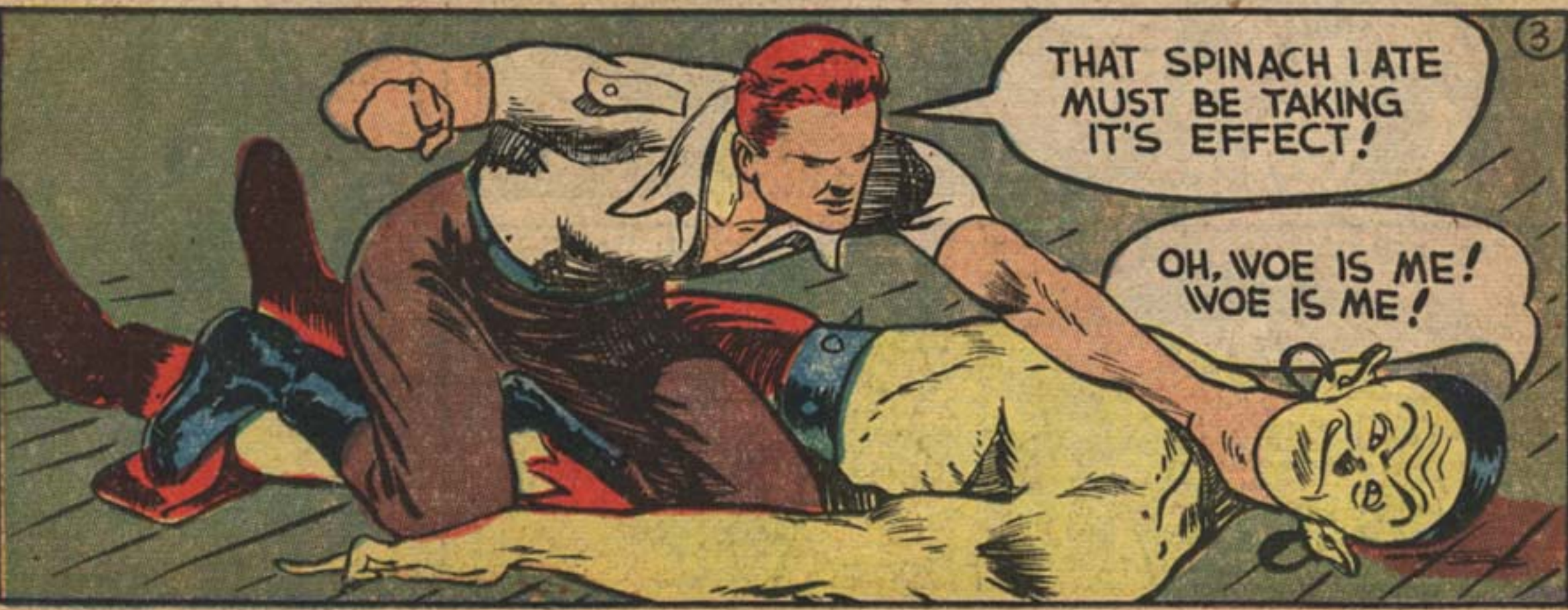
OOF!

TAG! YOU'RE IT!

A TERRIFIC LEFT LOWERS THE GIANTS JAW- AND.....



BULLSEYE!



THAT SPINACH I ATE MUST BE TAKING IT'S EFFECT!

OH, WOE IS ME! WOE IS ME!



THE FOOLHARDY CAPTAIN  
VALOR HAS MORE  
STRENGTH THAN  
I THOUGHT----



HIM HIT  
LIKE MULE  
KICK!

--SO WE'LL WEAKEN HIM  
ABIT----STRING HIM  
UP BY HIS THUMBS!



NOW WE TIE  
YOUR TWO  
FRIENDS BE-  
LOW YOU, SO  
THEY CAN SEE  
HOW YOU  
LEARN TO RE-  
SPECT THE  
ESTEEMED  
HO TSIN!



WATCH THEM,  
WHILE WE GO  
BELOW TO  
DISCUSS  
FURTHER  
PLANS!

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-



THAT NIGHT THE GIANT  
HAS TOO MANY THINGS  
TO PONDER, AND FOR  
HIM, THINKING IS TOO  
MUCH OF A STRAIN--  
HE DOZES OFF!

NOT FAR  
OFF, THE  
JUNK OF  
WANG-FU  
AWAITS  
CAPTAIN  
VALOR'S  
SIGNAL!



IF CAPTAIN VALOR WERE ALL  
RIGHT HE WOULD HAVE RE-  
TURNED BY NOW. OR HE WOULD  
HAVE SIGNALLED FOR HELP.  
HE MUST BE IN TROUBLE!



WHILE BACK  
ON HO TSIN'S  
JUNK!

I'M GETTING  
LOOSE, SIS!



GOOD!  
MAYBE  
WE CAN  
HELP  
CAPTAIN  
VALOR!



AFTER RONNIE FREES HIMSELF OF HIS BOND'S, HE RELEASES ANGIE. TOGETHER THEY LOWER CAPTAIN VALOR TO THE DECK!

HOW ARE YOU, CAPTAIN!

ALL RIGHT, I GUESS. GREAT WORK, RONNIE! BUT HOW DID YOU GET LOOSE?

OH, JUST A TRICK I LEARNED IN THE BOY SCOUTS!



THE BIG FELLOW IS FAST ASLEEP. NOW IS MY CHANCE TO SIGNAL WANG-FU!

A FLARE GUN THAT WAS HIDDEN IN CAPTAIN VALOR'S BOOT, LIGHTS UP THE SKY!



BUT IT ALSO WAKENS THE GIANT!

OH! MUCH GOODNESS! CAPTAIN IS DOWN!

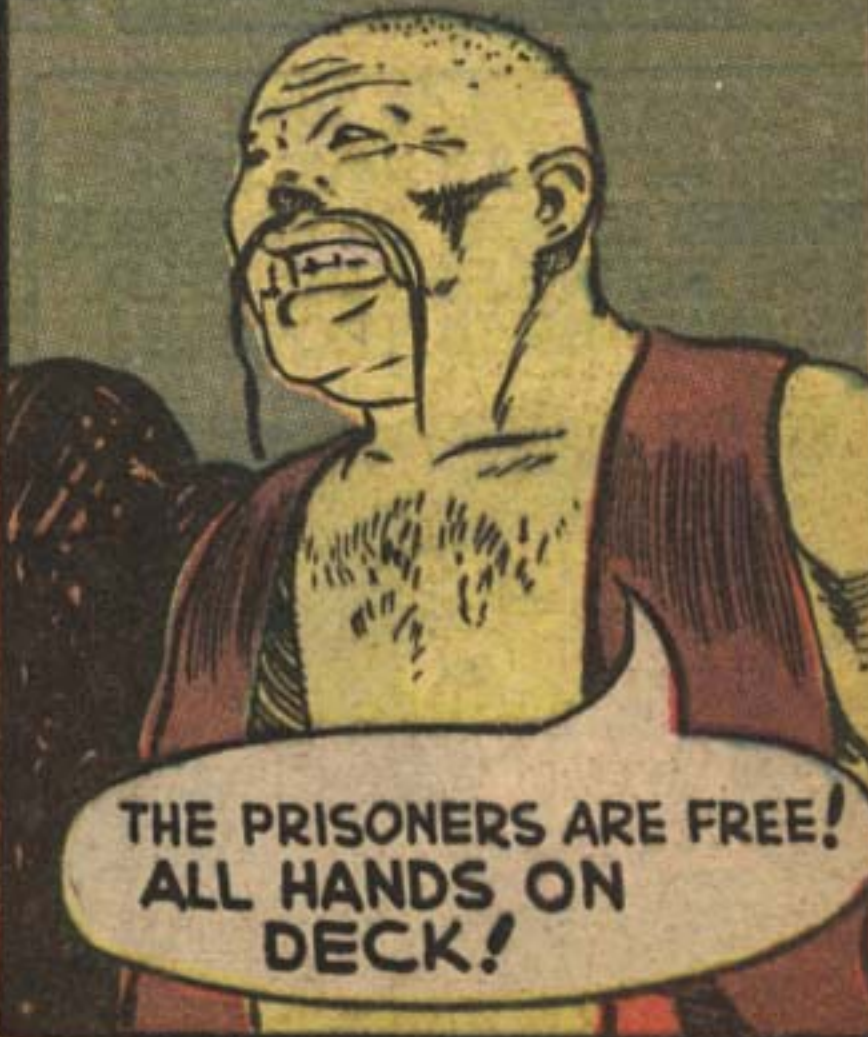
ONE PEEP OUT OF YOU, AND I'LL KNOCK OUT YOUR LAST TWO TEETH!



DON'T HIT, I NO YELL. ME LIKE YOU. ME STRONGEST MAN IN ALL CHINA, EXCEPT YOU. ME YOUR FRIEND, I SHOW. I BREAK HO TSIN INTO SMALL PIECES FOR YOU!



JUST THEN-HO TSIN APPEARS!



THE PRISONERS ARE FREE! ALL HANDS ON DECK!



THE CREW POURS UP  
OUT OF THE HATCHES!

GO TO THE UPPER DECK.  
WE CAN HOLD THEM OFF  
BETTER FROM THERE!

YOU GO — ME  
STOP 'EM!

THE GIANT TEARS INTO THE  
CHARGING PIRATES!

BUT THE ODDS ARE TOO GREAT!  
KILL THE TRAITOR!



VALOR REALIZES THAT HE  
HAS FOUND A WORTHY FRIEND!



THE POOR GOOF!  
I'VE GOT TO SAVE  
HIM!

AND WITH HIS GUNS BLAZING,  
HE RUSHES TO THE RESCUE!



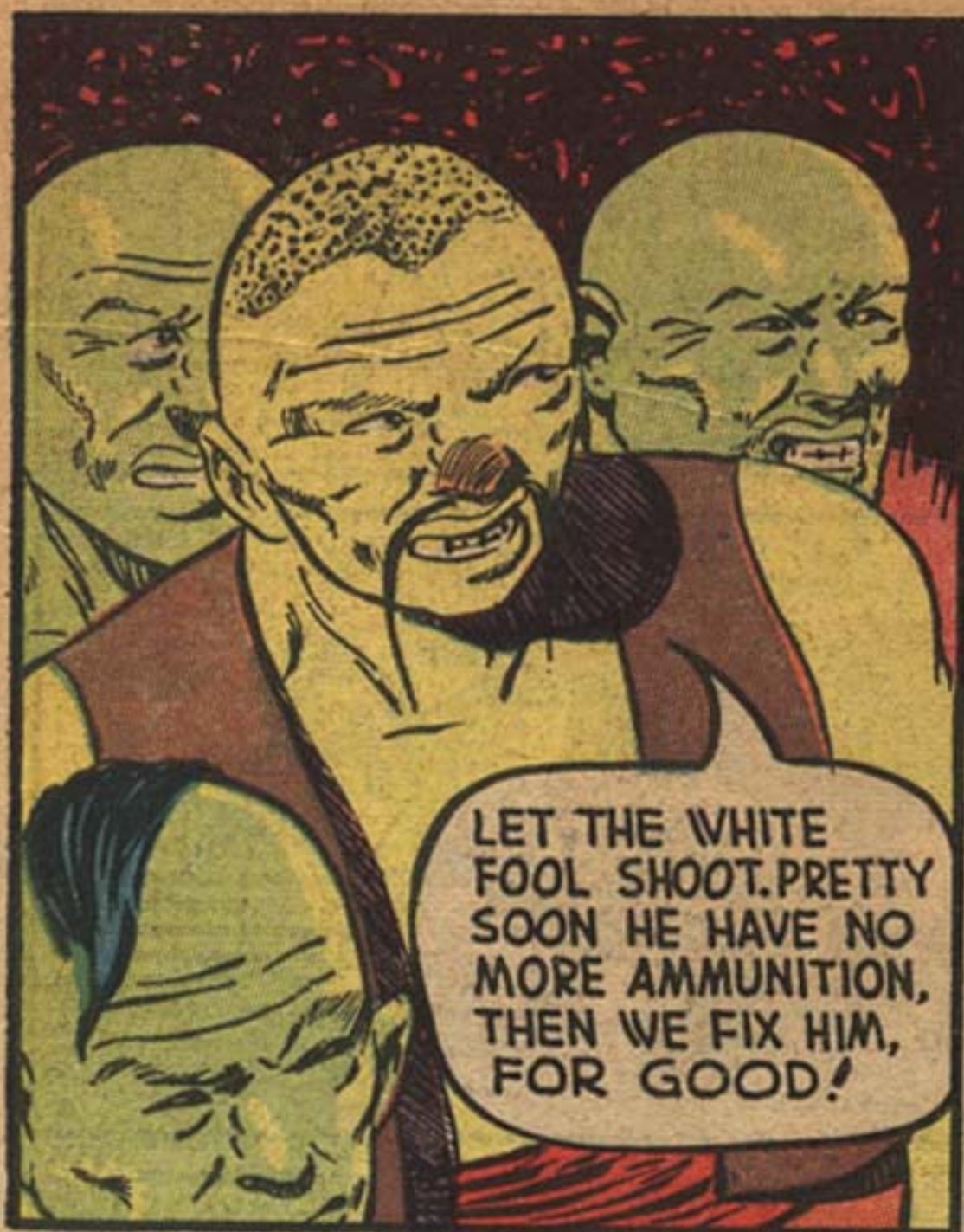
HEAD FEEL  
LIKE DRUM!  
EVERYONE  
BEATING  
IT!

COME ON YOU DOGS, COME  
OUT FROM BACK OF THOSE  
BARRELS, AND FIGHT!

IS FUNNY —  
LEGS FEEL LIKE  
OLD RUBBER  
BANDS!







LET THE WHITE FOOL SHOOT. PRETTY SOON HE HAVE NO MORE AMMUNITION, THEN WE FIX HIM, FOR GOOD!



MEANWHILE, UNSEEN IN THE DARKNESS, ANOTHER JUNK PULLS UP ALONGSIDE!

TIE OUR BOAT TO THEM, SO THEY CAN'T GET AWAY!



IT'S WANG-FU!

WANG-FU AND HIS MEN CLIMB ABOARD!



GET THEM, MEN! KILL THE LOW-BORN SWINE HO TSIN. AND ALL HIS EVIL FOLLOWERS!

HO TSIN'S MEN TURN TO MEET THE NEW THREAT!



WHILE THE BATTLE RAGES, HO TSIN SNEAKS UP BEHIND CAPTAIN VALOR!



THIS—IS YOUR END—CAPTAIN VALOR!



BUT HO TSIN RECKONED WITH-  
OUT ANGIE! SHE PICKS UP A  
BELAYING PIN AND.....



STRAIGHT AND TRUE IT FLIES.  
HO TSIN TOPPLES OVERBOARD!



WITH THEIR LEADER GONE, HO  
TSIN'S PIRATES SURRENDER!



SUDDENLY A HATCH  
OPENS AND AN  
ELDERLY WHITE MAN  
APPEARS ON DECK!

ANGIE! RONNIE!



DAD! I'M SO GLAD  
TO SEE YOU,  
ALIVE AND  
UNHARMED!



GEE, DAD, WE  
SURE HAD SOME  
SWELL FIGHT,  
GETTING YOU  
RESCUED!

THAT CAPTAIN  
VALOR IS A  
REMARKABLE  
FIGHTING MAN!

WANG, OLD BOY,  
YOU SURE GOT HERE  
IN THE NICK OF  
TIME!

YOU'RE JUST A  
BIG DIP, BUT  
IT'S GOOD TO  
HAVE YOU ON  
OUR SIDE!

HO! HO! ME BIG  
DIP! OH, MUCH JOY!



CAPTAIN VALOR,  
RONNIE AND AN-  
GIE, WITH THEIR  
NEW MAN FRIDAY,  
BIG DIP, RUN  
INTO MORE AD-  
VENTURES IN  
THE NEXT ISSUE  
OF —

ZIP  
COMICS



# MR. SATAN

ON A DESERTED STRIP OF TRACKS BETWEEN THE TOWNS OF BACA AND LOS VEUDOS, THREE TRAINS CARRYING REGISTERED MAIL AND PAYROLLS FOR THE COPPER MINES HAVE MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED, NO TRACE OF THE TRAINS, PASSENGERS, OR CREW HAVE EVER BEEN FOUND!



IN THE OFFICE OF THE PRESIDENT OF THE RAILROAD

PUT A PERSONAL IN ALL NEW YORK PAPERS—MR. SATAN—COME AT ONCE. ONLY YOU CAN SAVE OUR RAILROAD!



H'M, THIS LOOKS VERY, VERY GOOD!



AT THE HOME OF DUDLEY BRADSHAW, KNOWN AS MR. SATAN.

AND SO MR. SATAN LEAVES FOR TEXAS, ARRIVING THERE, HE AND THE PRESIDENT OF THE RAILROAD FORMULATE A PLAN TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE DISAPPEARING TRAINS AND TO DISCOVER WHY ONLY THOSE TRAINS CARRYING PAYROLLS DISAPPEAR, WHILE THE OTHERS GO THROUGH SAFELY.

THAT NIGHT, MR. SATAN CLIMBS ABOARD THE CAB OF A PAYROLL TRAIN!



WAIT FOR ME BOYS, YOU GOT A PASSENGER!

THIS IS THE STRETCH WHERE THE LAST SIGNS WERE SEEN OF THE LOST TRAINS.

INSIDE THE CAB, AS THE TRAIN SPEEDS OVER THE DEATH STRETCH



HEY, JOE! WHAT WAS THAT FUNNY CLICK?



**BRAKES! BRAKES!**  
WE'RE RUNNING  
INTO A  
MOUNTAIN!



**BUT THE BRAKES TAKE NO EFFECT, THE TRAIN ROARS ON-  
WARD INTO A BLACK TUNNEL IN THE FACE OF THE  
MOUNTAIN!**



**SUDDENLY THE TRACK ENDS! AND THE TRAIN PLUNGES ONWARD INTO A DEEP PIT!**



**MR. SATAN LEAPS FROM THE CAB  
LANDING ON THE BRINK OF THE  
PIT!**

**GOOD THING I  
LANDED UP HERE,  
I MIGHT HAVE  
BEEN KILLED.  
IF I  
CRASHED  
DOWN  
BELOW!**



**WHY--THE MURDERERS!  
THAT GANG DOWN THERE  
IS KILLING THE FEW PEOPLE  
WHO SURVIVED!**



**THERE'S A  
GIRL, AND  
THE ONLY  
ONE STILL  
ALIVE!**



**MR. SATAN LEAPS, JUST AS A  
BLOODY AXE IS ABOUT TO  
FINISH THE LAST  
SURVIVOR!**



**LOOKS LIKE NO ONE  
SAW ME, I BETTER  
RUN FOR IT, TO GET  
THIS GIRL TO SAFETY!**

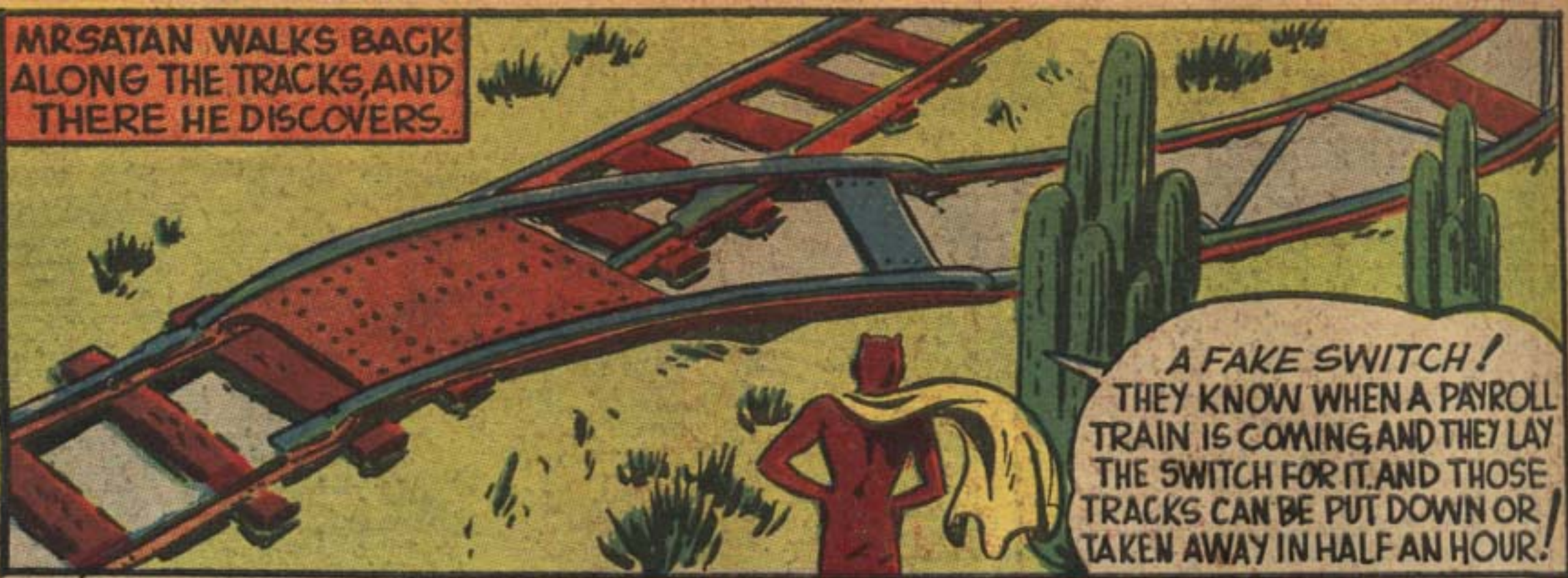
**OUTSIDE THE TUNNEL-MR. SATAN  
HIDES THE GIRL!**



**STAY HERE TILL I  
COME BACK, AND  
YOU'LL BE SAFE!**



MR. SATAN WALKS BACK  
ALONG THE TRACKS, AND  
THERE HE DISCOVERS...

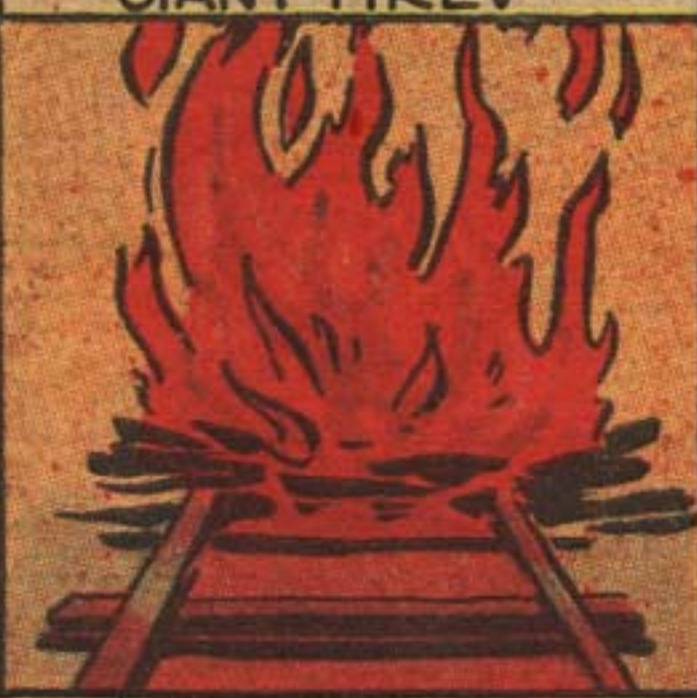


A FAKE SWITCH!  
THEY KNOW WHEN A PAYROLL  
TRAIN IS COMING, AND THEY LAY  
THE SWITCH FOR IT, AND THOSE  
TRACKS CAN BE PUT DOWN OR  
TAKEN AWAY IN HALF AN HOUR!

THE SECOND SECTION OF THE  
PAYROLL TRAIN WILL BE COMING  
ALONG SOON! I'VE GOT TO  
WARN THEM  
SOME  
HOW!



HALF A MILE UP THE TRACK  
MR. SATAN BUILDS A  
GIANT FIRE!



NOW TO  
GET BACK  
AND FIND  
OUT WHO  
IS THE HEAD  
OF THE  
GANG!

MR. SATAN GETS  
BACK TO THE  
TUNNEL TO FIND...

THEY'VE  
DISCOVERED  
HER!



A FAST FLUNG ROCK PUTS  
ONE OF THE THUGS OUT OF  
THE PICTURE!



MR. SATAN'S LEFT DISPOSES  
OF THE OTHER!



C'MON,  
LET'S RUN  
FOR IT!  
THERE'S A  
HOUSE  
BACK  
WHERE  
I BUILT  
THAT  
FIRE!



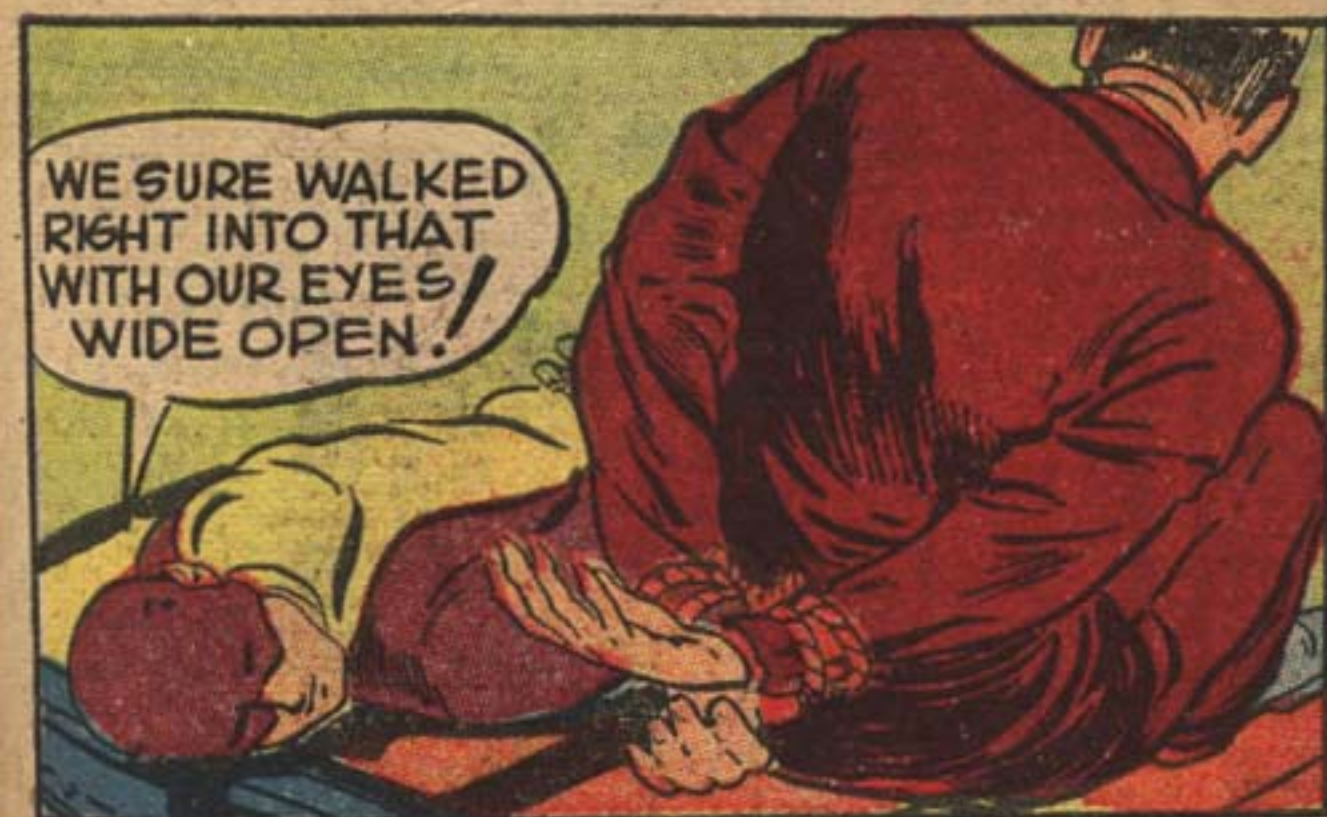
WITH THE GIRL EXHAUSTED, THEY  
ARRIVE AT A LONELY HOUSE!  
WERE THE ONLY SURVIVORS OF  
ANOTHER TRAIN WRECK!



GOOD! YOU'VE COME TO THE  
RIGHT MAN! I'M SHERIFF  
OF THIS COUNTY, AND I'VE  
BEEN TRYING TO DISCOVER  
HOW THE TRAINS GET  
WRECKED. MAYBE YOU CAN  
HELP ME!









THE SOLDIERS FOLLOW THE TRACKS, RUSH INTO THE TUNNEL AND TO THE MURDER PIT! AFTER A BRIEF BATTLE THEY ROUND UP THE GANG!



BUT THE SHERIFF WHO HAD BEEN HIDING IN THE TUNNEL ENTRANCE, MAKES HIS ESCAPE.

THAT'S THE END OF A GOOD RACKET! CURSE THAT MASQUERADING FOOL!



HEL!!

A GOOD LOOKING BLONDE WILL BRING PLENTY OF MONEY IN MEXICO



THE SHERIFF SPIES DORIS, AND GETS A SUDDEN PLAN!

I GUESS WE GOT THEM ALL!

NO YOU HAVEN'T! THE SHERIFF IS THEIR LEADER, AND HE'S STILL LOOSE!



THERE HE GOES NOW! IN THE CAR!

HE'S GOT A GIRL WITH HIM!



THEY DON'T DARE RETURN FIRE FOR FEAR THEY'LL KILL THE GIRL!



THE SHERIFF STEPS ON THE GAS AND THE CAR ROARS AWAY!







# THE SHIELD MEETS THE WIZARD

## AND THE

# MIDSHIPMAN MEETS THE WEST POINTER



GENTLEMEN, THROUGH MY  
SUPER-BRAIN, I KNOW YOU  
ALL, THE WEST POINTER,  
THE MIDSHIPMAN, THE  
SHIELD, AND I AM THE  
WIZARD.

THE WIZARD, THE MAN WITH THE SUPER-BRAIN, AND THE SHIELD, G-MAN EXTRAORDINARY, TOGETHER WITH KEITH KORNELL THE WEST POINTER AND LEE SAMPSON THE MIDSHIPMAN, COMBINE TO SMASH THE MOST DASTARDLY OF PLOTS EVER CONCEIVED FOR THE DESTRUCTION OF THE LIFE, LIBERTY AND THE PURSUIT OF HAPPINESS OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS BY FOLLOWING THE THRILLING EXPLOITS OF THESE DYNAMIC CHARACTERS IN THE PAGES OF —  
MAY ISSUE (NO.4) PEP COMICS ON ALL NEWSTANDS ABOUT MARCH 12<sup>TH</sup>  
MAY ISSUE (NO.5) TOP-NOTCH COMICS ON ALL NEWSTANDS  
ABOUT MARCH 18<sup>TH</sup>

TELL YOUR NEWSDEALER TO RESERVE YOUR COPY




# Zambini

## THE MIRACLE MAN


by E. W. F. E.



ZAMBINI, THE MIRACLE MAN, USES HIS POWER TO AID THE FORCE OF TRUTH AND JUSTICE — SATAN, LORD OF THE UNDERWORLD, SWEARS VENGEANCE AND PLOTS ZAMBINI'S DOWNFALL !!

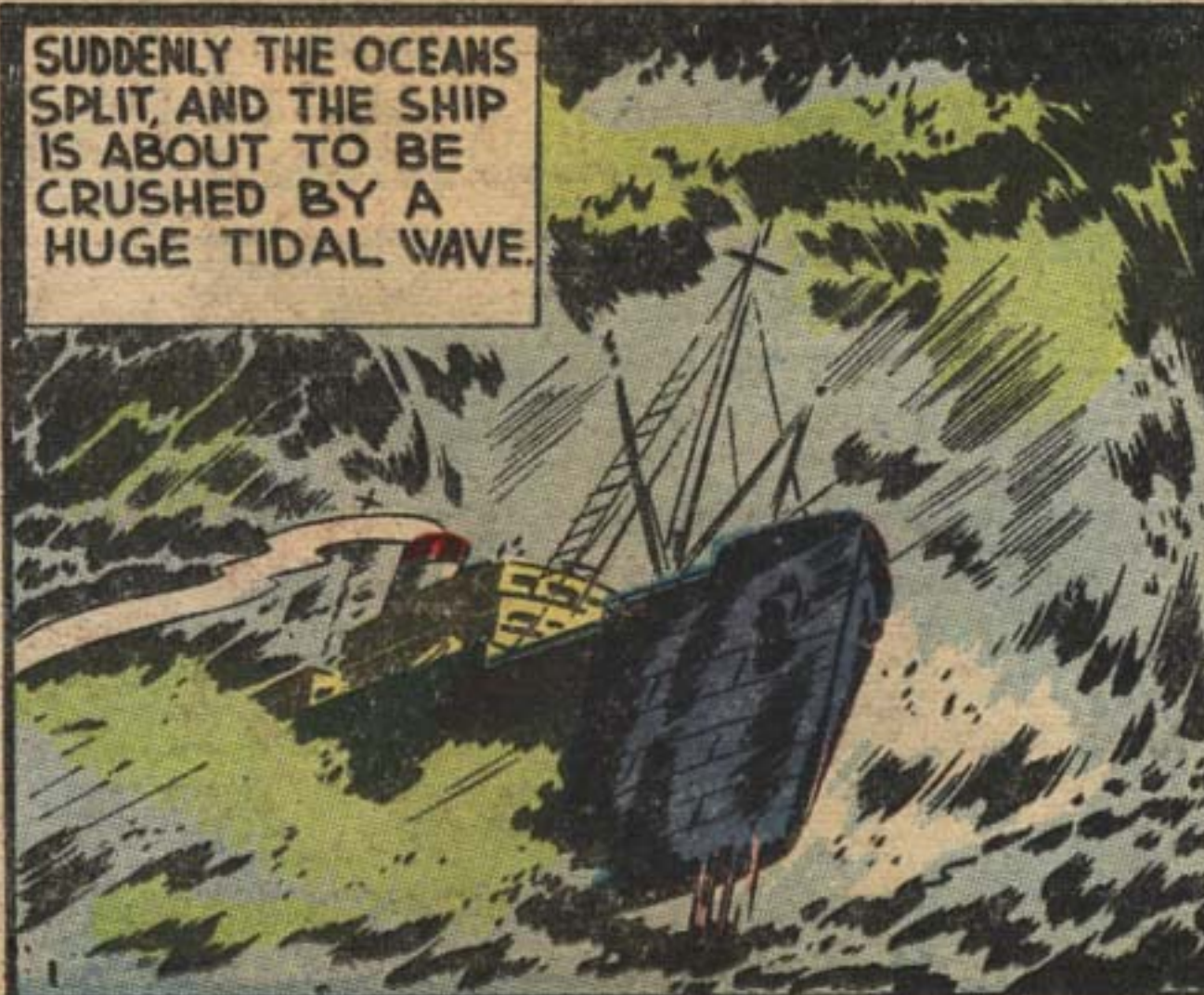


ZAMBINI, OUR ARCH ENEMY, IS NOW ON A VACATION — PERHAPS HE THINKS THAT EVIL IS CONQUERED. CARRY OUT YOUR ORDERS AND ZAMBINI WILL LIVE NO LONGER!



THIS RESTFUL VOYAGE IS JUST WHAT I'VE NEEDED!

ABOARD A SHIP AT SEA, ZAMBINI TAKES HIS FIRST VACATION IN YEARS!



SUDDENLY THE OCEANS SPLIT, AND THE SHIP IS ABOUT TO BE CRUSHED BY A HUGE TIDAL WAVE.



THE HUGE WAVES TOWER OVER THE SHIP! —



AND THE PASSENGERS GO MAD WITH PANIC!!

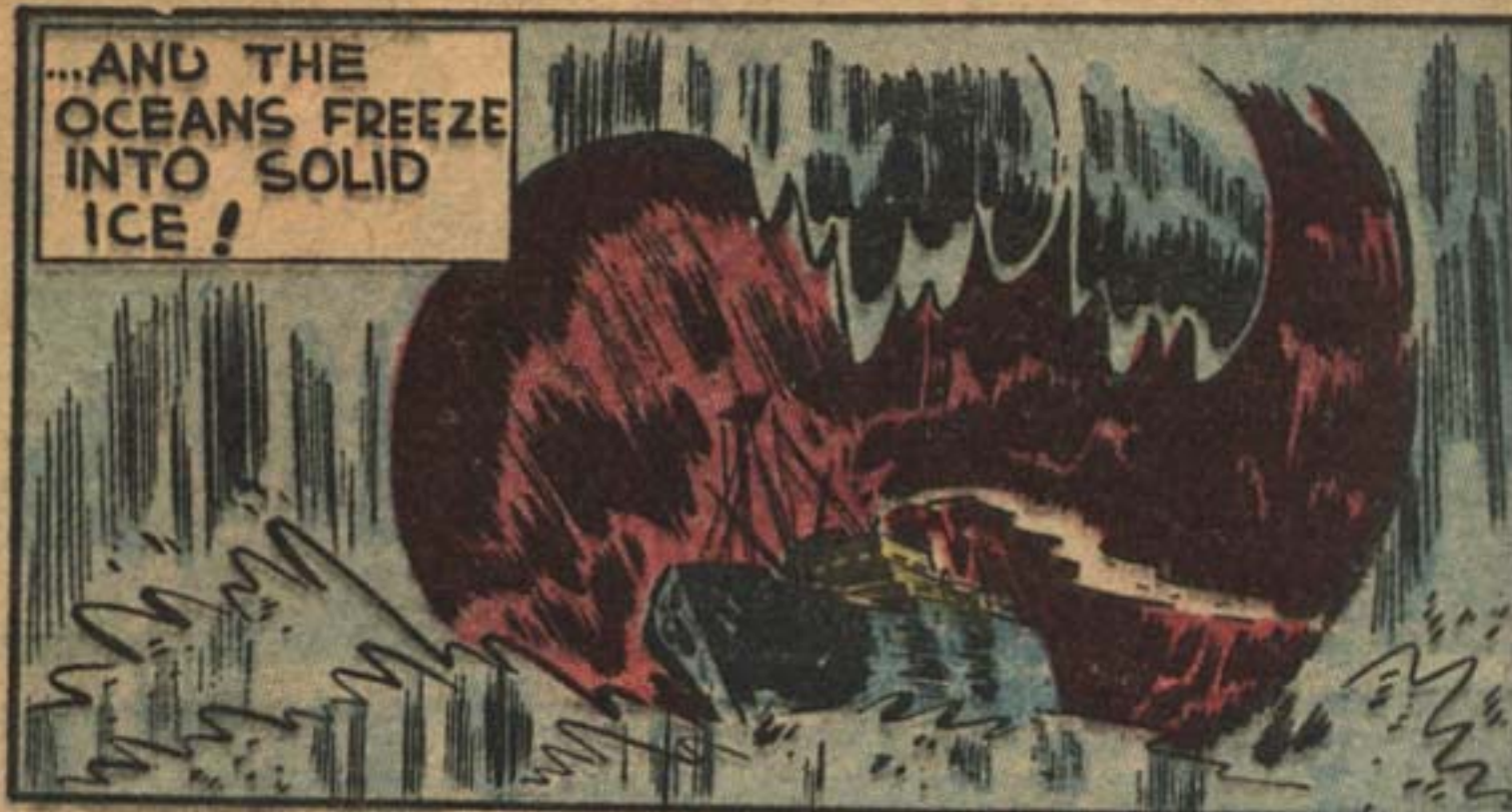


BUT AS THE SHIP SEEMS DOOMED—ZAMBINI GRASPS HIS MAGIC AMULET BOOMERANG.

I MUST STOP THIS EVIL FORCE!  
WABAVES FRABEEZE!



...AND THE OCEANS FREEZE INTO SOLID ICE!



GO UP TO EARTH AND PUT AN END TO THIS MEDDLING MAGICIAN!



WHILE DOWN IN SATAN'S CHAMBER!

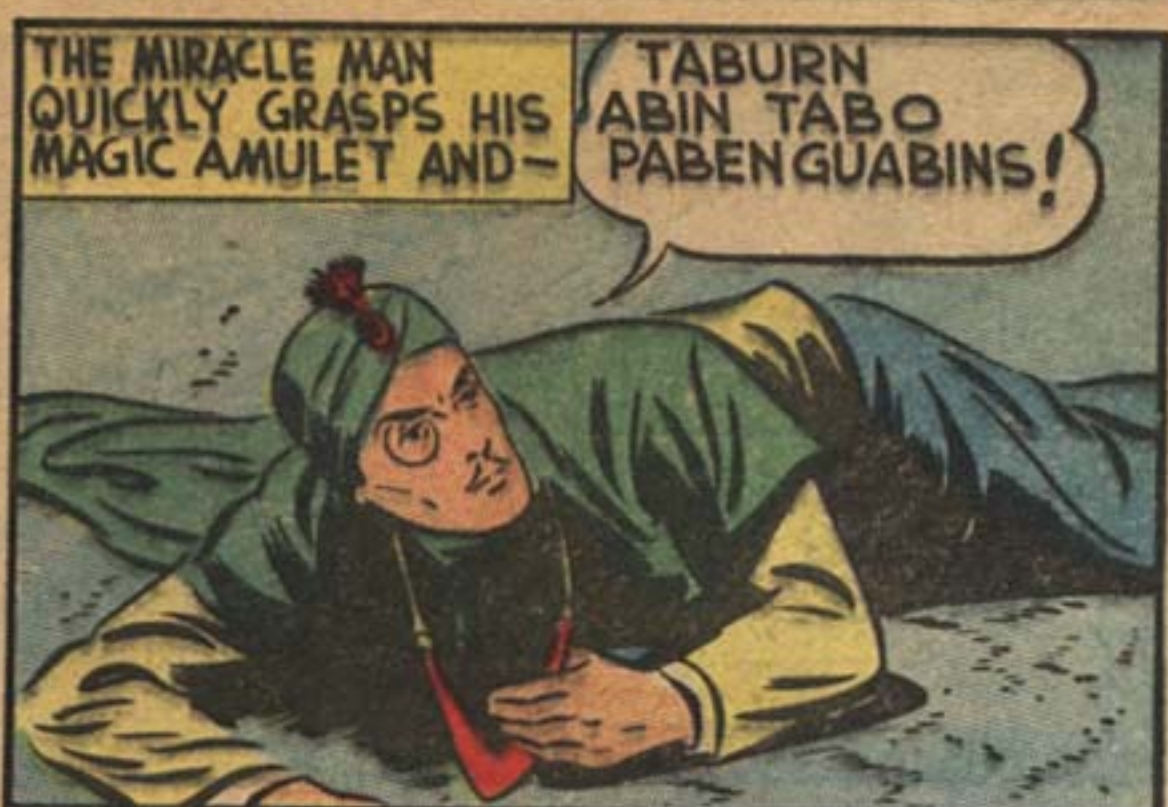
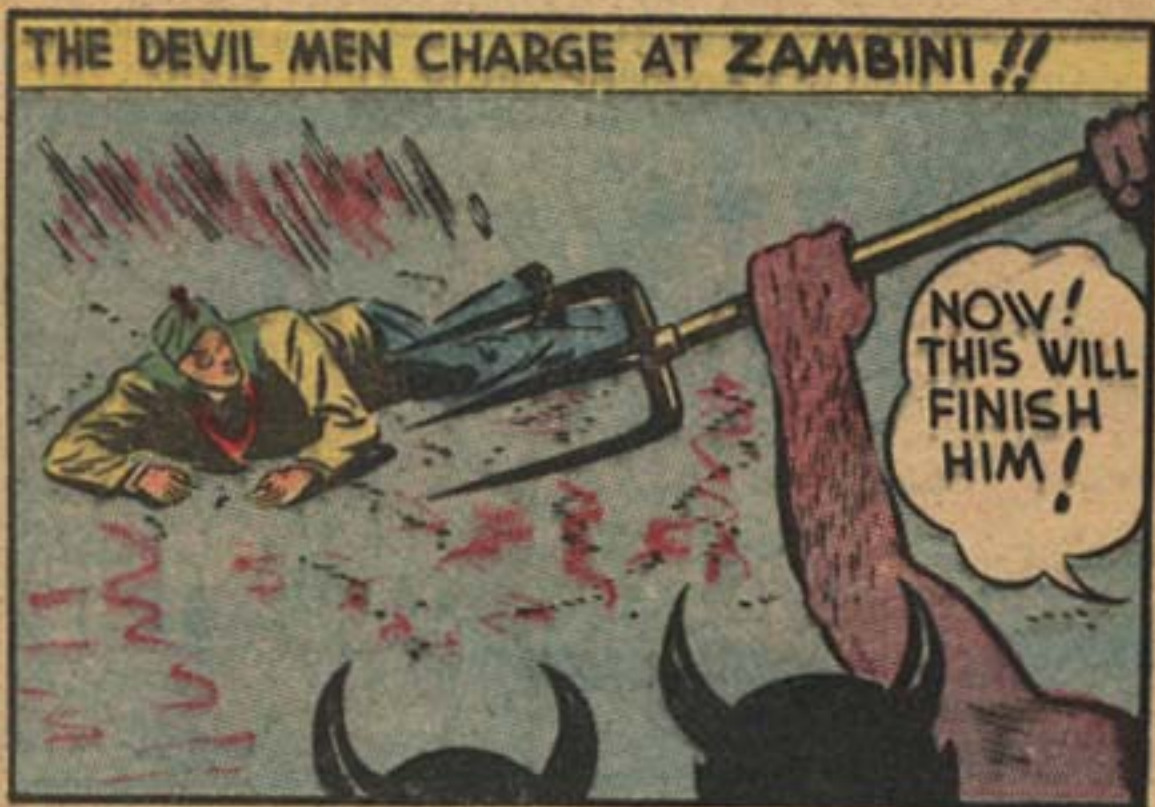
SUDDENLY A PILLAR OF FIRE BLASTS OUT OF THE ICE!



—AND OUT OF THE BURNING PIT COME THE DEVIL MEN....











I MUST DO  
SOMETHING  
TO SURVIVE  
THESE  
FLAMES!



DRABESS  
MABE  
ABINTABO  
ABASBA-  
BESTABOS!

AND ZAMBINI  
CREATES A FIRE-  
PROOF ASBESTOS  
SUIT FOR THE PER-  
ILOUS PLUNGE!



— THEN DIVES  
HEADLONG INTO  
THE PIT!!



SATAN FORESEES  
ZAMBINI'S  
PLUNGE!

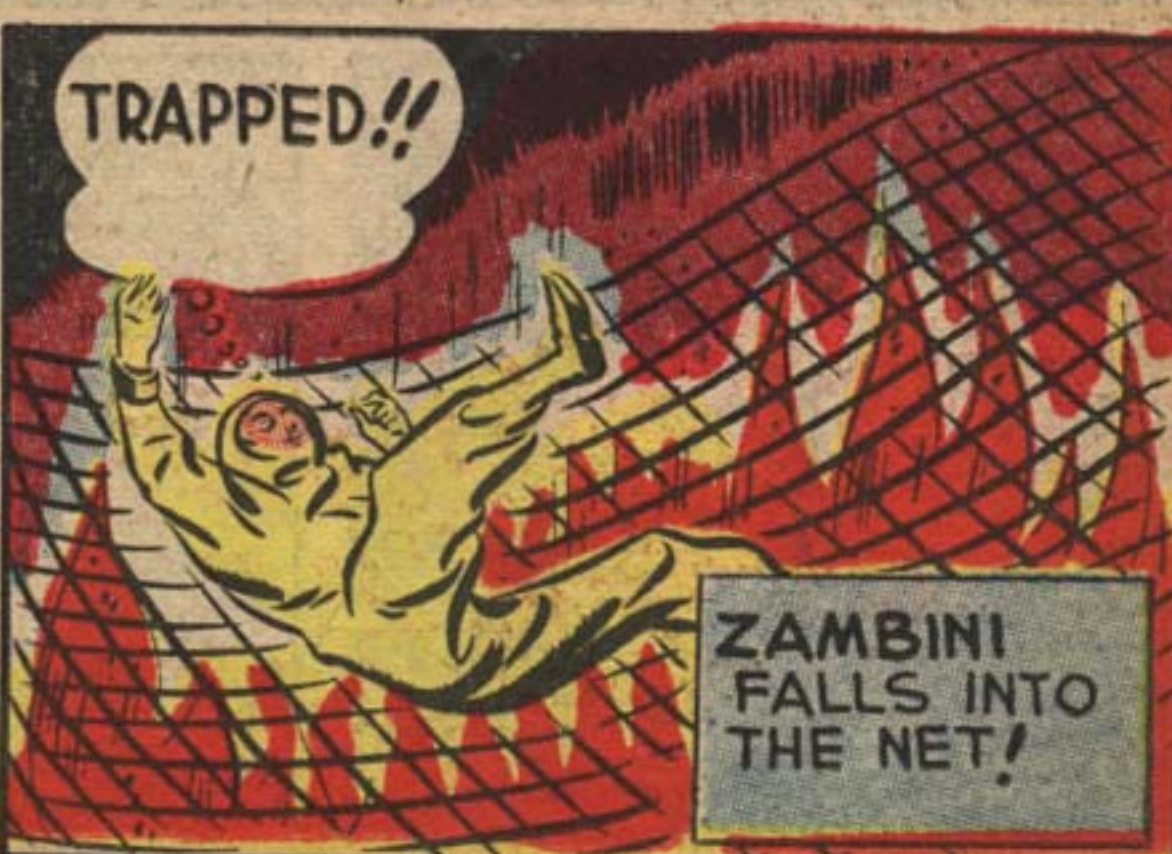
PREPARE A HEARTY  
WELCOME FOR  
ONE VISITOR!  
HEH! HEH!



THE DEVILS HOIST A NET OVER THE  
MOUTH OF THE HUGE CAVITY!



DOES THIS  
PIT HAVE  
NO END?



TRAPPED!!

ZAMBINI  
FALLS INTO  
THE NET!







THE CAGE IS PUSHED CLOSER TO THE CAULDRONS OF FIRE!

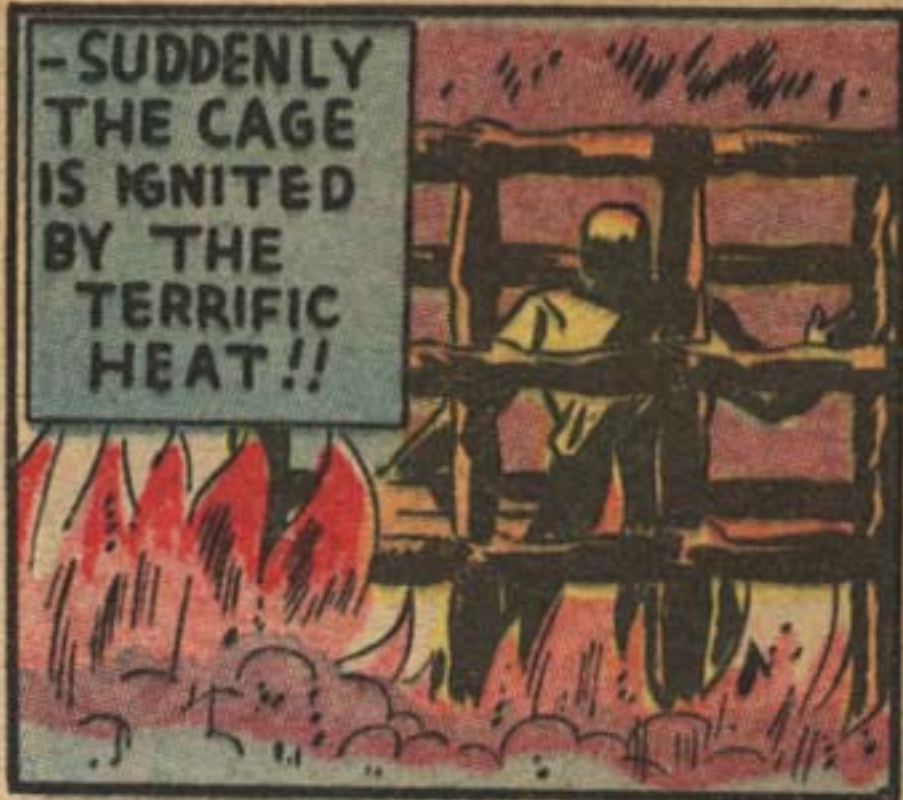


.... AND CLOSER STILL !!



THE FLAMES ARE CLOSING AROUND THE CAGE !!

-SUDDENLY THE CAGE IS IGNITED BY THE TERRIFIC HEAT!!



-BUT THE FIREPROOF SUIT SAVES ZAMBINI - HIS POWER RETURNS AS THE CAGE OF FLESH BECOMES ASHES!



NOW, SATAN! WE MEET ON EQUAL FOOTING!

GRAB HIM! YOU FOOLS!!



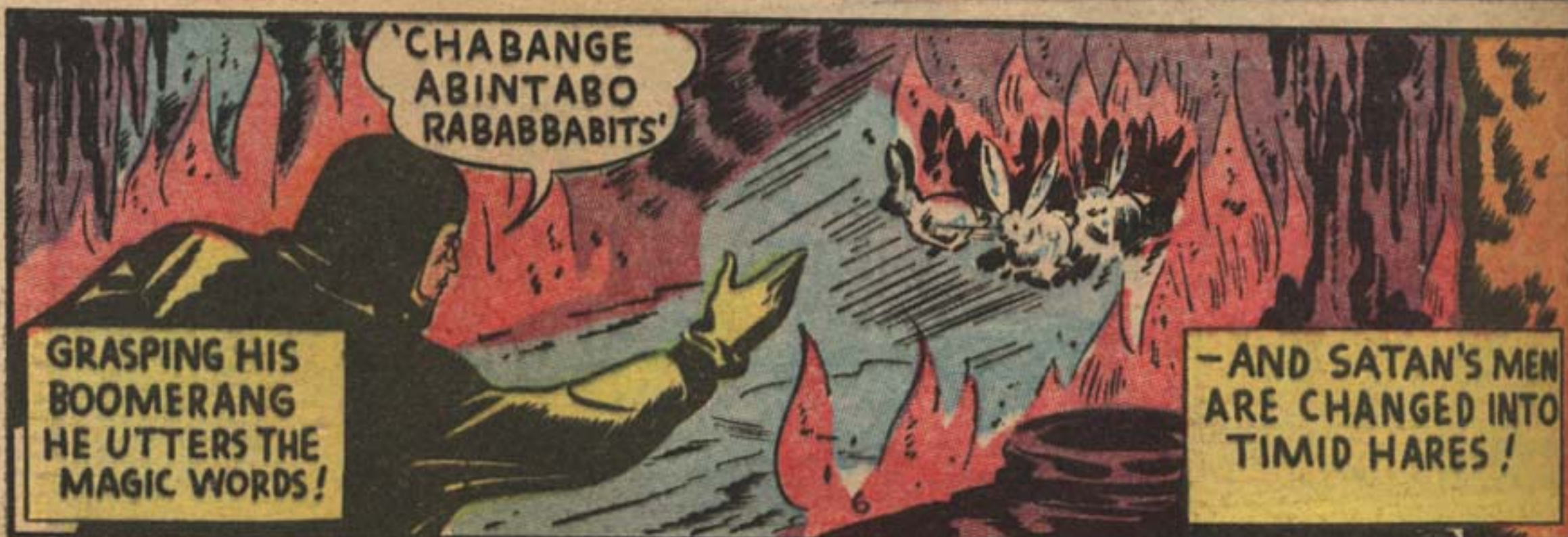
THE DEVILS REACH FOR ZAMBINI !!



YOU'VE LOST YOUR OPPORTUNITY, DEVIL MEN!

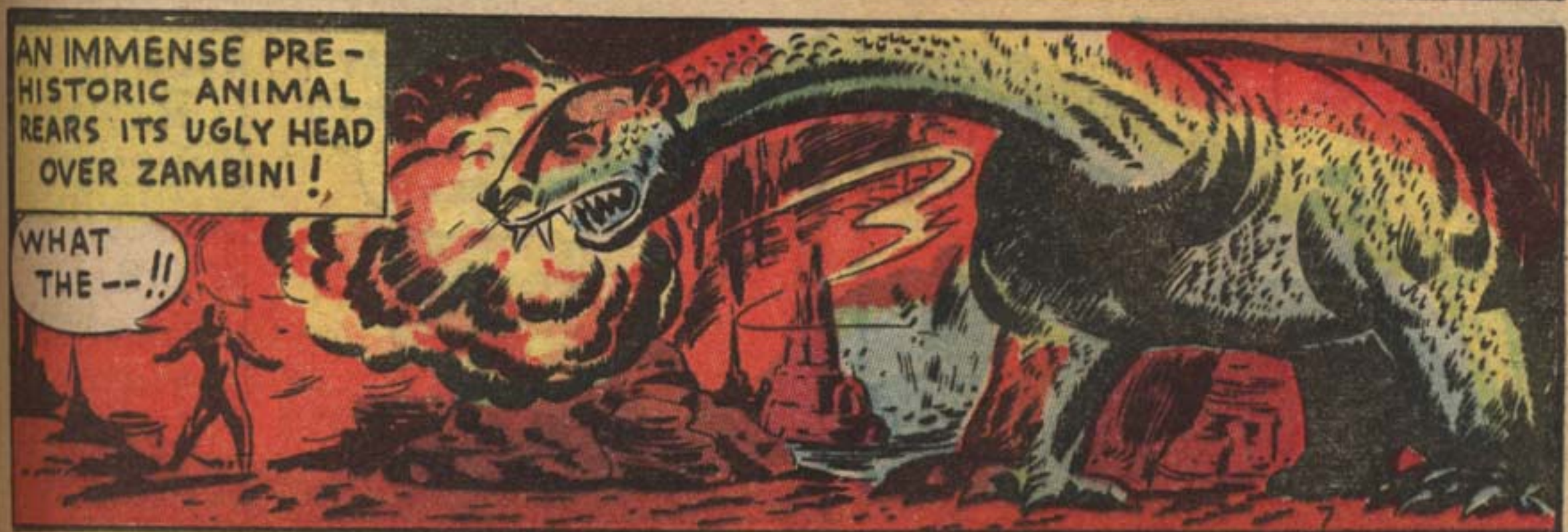
'CHABANGE ABINTABO RABABBABITS'

GRASPING HIS BOOMERANG HE UTTERS THE MAGIC WORDS!



-AND SATAN'S MEN ARE CHANGED INTO TIMID HARES!







STUNNED AND  
BEWILDERED,  
ZAMBINI CAN-  
NOT MOVE!



BARELY IN TIME, HE REGAINS HIS WITS!

BABECABOME  
ABA  
MABOUSE!



THE HUGE ANIMAL BECOMES  
A TINY MOUSE!!



SATAN'S AIDES  
SUDDENLY ATTACK  
ZAMBINI AS HIS  
ATTENTION IS HELD  
BY THE MOUSE!!



YOU WERE'NT ANY-  
THING TO FEAR  
AFTER ALL!

... BUT ZAMBINI'S  
INTUITION WARNS  
HIM, AND HE QUICKLY  
TURNS TO FACE  
THE EVIL PAIR-



'HABELL  
FRABEEZE'

...AND AS HIS  
MAGIC WORDS  
ARE SPOKEN,  
HELL FREEZES OVER

THE INTENSE  
COLD BRINGS  
DEATH TO  
SATAN AND  
HIS EVIL COHORTS



LATER, ON EARTH EVIL MAY  
BE STRONG, BUT TRUTH  
AND JUSTICE WILL  
CONQUER ALL!!



ZAMBINI'S  
MISSION  
ON EARTH  
BRINGS MORE  
THRILLING  
ADVENTURES  
IN THE NEXT

ZIP  
COMICS



# You Can Make Your Own Records If You Sing Or Play An Instrument

With HOME RECORDO you can make a professional-like record of your singing, talking, reciting or instrument playing right in your own home too! No longer need the high prices of recording machines or studio facilities prevent you or your family or friends from hearing their own voices or playing. No experience necessary. No "mike" fright to worry about. No complicated gadgets. In a jiffy you can set up HOME RECORDO, play or sing or talk, and immediately you have a record which you and your friends can hear as often as you wish.



## MAKE YOUR OWN RECORDS AT HOME

How often you have wanted to hear how you sound to others. And how often have you wished for an audition. HOME RECORDO makes these easy and possible for you now. Because, no longer can the expense keep you from fulfilling your wish. With the help of HOME RECORDO you might be one of the lucky ones to find fame and success through this simple method of bringing your talents before the proper authorities.



### IT'S LOTS OF FUN TOO! Having Recording Parties!

You'll get a real thrill out of HOME RECORDING. Surprise your friends by letting them hear your voice or playing right from a record. Record a snappy talking feature. Record jokes and become the life of the party. Great to help train your voice and to cultivate speech. Nothing to practice . . . you start recording at once . . . no other mechanical or electrical devices needed . . . everything necessary included. Nothing else to buy. Just sing, speak or play and HOME RECORDO unit, which operates on any electric or hand-winding type phonograph, will do the recording on special blank records we furnish. You can immediately play the records back as often as you wish. Make your home movie a talking picture with HOME

RECORDO. Simply make the record while filming and play back while showing the picture. You can also record orchestras or favorite radio programs right off the air and replay them whenever you wish.

**COMPLETE  
OUTFIT  
ONLY** **\$2.98**

Everything is included. Nothing else to buy and nothing else to pay. You get complete HOME RECORDING UNIT, which includes special recording needle, playing needles. Also guide record and spiral feeding attachment unit suitable for recording a skit, voice, and combination recording and playback instrument or radio broadcast. 2-SIDED BLANK RECORDS COST ONLY 95¢ per dozen. — (24 sides).

**RECORDS PLAY 3 FULL MINUTES FOR BOTH SIDES**

**SEND NO MONEY! HURRY COUPON! START RECORDING AT ONCE!**

OPERATES ON ANY  
A.C. OR D.C. ELECTRIC  
PHONOGRAPHS  
RECORD PLAYERS  
RADIO-PHONO  
COMBINATIONS  
HAND-WINDING  
PHONOGRAPHS  
AND PORTABLES

**HOME  
Recording Co.**  
Studio A.C.  
11 West 17th Street  
New York, N. Y.

**HOME RECORDING CO.,**  
Studio A.D., 11 West 17th St.,  
New York, N. Y.

Send entire HOME RECORDING OUTFIT described above, by return mail. I will pay postman \$2.98, plus postage, on arrival. (Send cash or money order now for \$3.00 and save postage.)

Send.....blank records at \$1.00 per dozen.

Name .....

Address .....

City & State .....

Note: Canadian and Foreign \$3.00 cash with order.

**Dealers  
Write!**

Reliable dealers are  
invited to write for  
full particulars.





# C'mon - PICK YOUR PRIZE

BOYS · GIRLS  
MEN · WOMEN

THESE PRIZES ARE GIVEN TO YOU—Just send for 24 packets of easy selling Garden Spot Seeds which you can easily and quickly sell to your friends and neighbors at 10c each. Return the \$2.40 collected and select your Prize in accordance to our offers. **SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU.**

## 22 Piece TABLEWARE SET



6 Knives, 6 Forks, 6 Teaspoons, Butter Knife, Sugar Shell. **GIVEN** for selling only one order.

## Good Luck FISHING OUTFIT



Steel rod, reel, casting line, 12 snelled hooks, 12 lead sinker, cork float and stringer. **Sell only one order.**

## Household CLOCK

Can be used anywhere. Richly finished in two tone effect. 30 hour movement. **Dispose of only 1 order and Clock is yours. WRITE TODAY.**

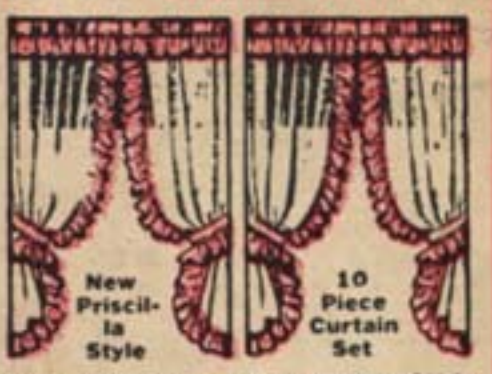


## Real Live CANARY



What a pet! You will love it. Canary and Cage both given for selling only two orders. **WRITE TODAY.**

## 10 Piece Priscilla Curtain Set



Curtain Set in refined white pattern, finished with 2 1/4 inch ruffles in colors. Each curtain is 20x50 inches. 2 pairs, 4 Curtains, 4 Tie-Backs & 2 Ruffled Valances, 10 pieces in all. **All GIVEN to you as one premium for distributing only one order. Postpaid.**

## 32 Piece Rose Petal DINNER SET



Set **GIVEN** for selling 2 orders. Sent express collect.

## JUNIOR GUITAR GIVEN



Get this handsome instrument **NOW.** Here's How—Just send your name and address (**SEND NO MONEY**). **WE TRUST YOU** with 24 pkts of Garden Seeds to sell at 10 cts. a pkt. When sold send \$2.40 collected and **WE WILL SEND** this mahogany finished guitar and Five Minute Instruction Book absolutely **FREE.** Send for seeds **NOW.**

## Ladies' New Fashion WRIST WATCH GIVEN



**More Than a Guaranteed Timekeeper**  
Sparkling enameled ivory case. Guaranteed Movement. Yours for disposing of only two orders of Garden Spot Seeds. **MAIL COUPON TODAY.**



**Crinkled BED SPREAD**  
The crinkled stripes are neatly woven in contrasting shades. Size 80x90 inches. A beauty. **Simply dispose of 1 order.**

## BASKETBALL GIVEN



Latest Rubber Valve Type. **Send No Money.** Just name and address. **Given for disposing of only 24 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. WRITE FOR SEEDS TODAY. Hurry! Be First.**

**SEND NO MONEY Just MAIL COUPON**

## Blue Bird Granite Cooking Set



**Will Make You Proud of Your Kitchen**  
Convenient and sanitary kitchen utensils. Entire Set, given as one Premium, consists of four regular-sized pieces: 1 Mixing Bowl, 1 Pudding Pan, 1 Preserving Kettle, with handle, 1 Sauce Pan. **Given for selling only 24 pkts. of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. Write for seeds TODAY. Send No Money. We Trust You. Hurry! Be First.**

## VIOLIN, BOW & INSTRUCTIONS GIVEN



Handsome finish, highly polished. Set of strings and bow included. **Send no money. Given for selling only one order. MAIL THE COUPON TODAY. BE FIRST.**

## Home BARBER Outfit



Here is a money-saver. you can trim childrens' or adults' hair yourself without sending them to the barber. Consists of one pair of guaranteed Hair Clippers same as barber uses for the latest style cuts; one pair Diamond Point Barber Shears & 7-inch Barber Comb. **GIVEN** for selling 1 order.

## PRIZE TYPEWRITER GIVEN



\$10 for best and neatest letter written on this machine by July 1 1940. Simply dispose of only one order of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. and Typewriter is yours.

## GIANT SPY-GLASS 3 FOOT TELESCOPE

See moon, stars and people miles away. Gives new pleasure. Always ready. **Given for selling only one order. Send for seeds today.**

## Midget Pocket RADIO GIVEN

for selling only two 24 packet orders of Garden Spot Seeds at 10c a pkt. Radio needs no batteries or electrical connections. Is complete and ready for use anywhere. **SEND NO MONEY. WE TRUST YOU. Hurry! Just use this Coupon. Do not wait; do it NOW.**

Write for Seeds to: Lancaster County Seed Co., Sta. 393 Paradise, Pa.

MAIL COUPON TODAY for

# 5 FREE

PROMPTNESS

# PRIZES!

SENT RIGHT ALONG WITH YOUR REGULAR PREMIUM IF WE GET THIS COUPON IN THE NEXT 5 DAYS. **SO HURRY! FILL OUT TODAY AND MAIL.**

TRANSFER PICTURE

FLAG DESIGN

SIMULATION WRIST WATCH

**MAIL COUPON TODAY.**

Lancaster County Seed Co., Station 393, Paradise, Pa.

Please send me 24 packets (one order) of Garden Spot Seeds to sell at 10 cts. a pkt. for a fine Gift. I will sell and pay for seeds in 30 days. **Also send right along with my Regular Premium the 5 FREE PROMPTNESS PRIZES SHOWN ABOVE.**

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Post Office \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

Street or R. F. D. \_\_\_\_\_ Box \_\_\_\_\_

Print your last name plainly below

Save 2 cents by filling in, pasting and mailing this Coupon on a 1c Post Card TODAY

**SEND NO MONEY WE TRUST YOU**

Our 33rd Year